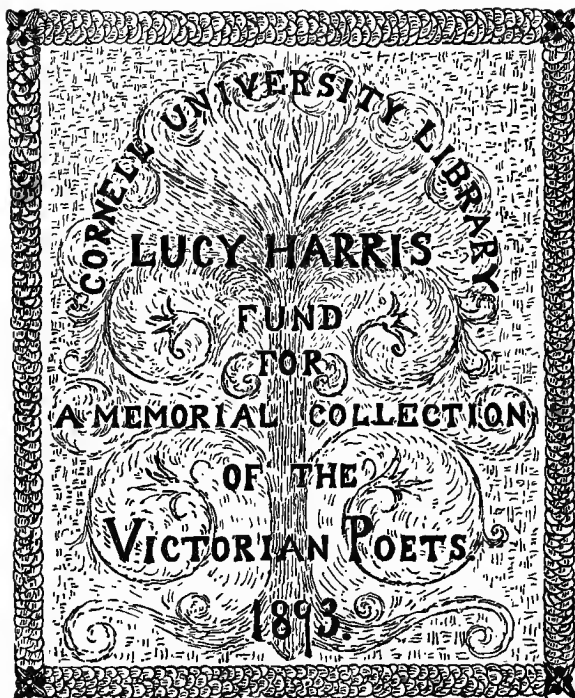


MELILOT

*FRANCIS PREVOST*



A.261918

15 JUL 12

Cornell University Library  
**PR 4079.B38M5**

**Melilot,**

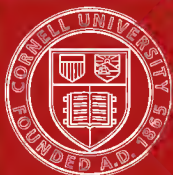


**3 1924 013 211 945**

PR

4079

B38M5



Cornell University  
Library

The original of this book is in  
the Cornell University Library.

There are no known copyright restrictions in  
the United States on the use of the text.



MELILOT





# M E L I L O T

BY

FRANCIS PREVOST *[pseud.]*

*Battersby, Henry*

“O felix hominum genus,  
Si vestros animos amor  
Quo cælum regitur, regat”

LONDON

KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH & CO., 1, PATERNOSTER SQUARE

1886

v.

CB

15/12/12

A.261918

*(The rights of translation and of reproduction are reserved.)*

TO  
MY FATHER,  
THE COUNSELLOR AND FRIEND  
OF MY LIFE.



# CONTENTS.



	PAGE
"AND QUARTUS, A BROTHER" ... ..	1
TO CELIA ... ..	4
SPRING THOUGHTS FROM SNOW-LAND ... ..	10
"EXCESS?" ... ..	14
SCIOMANCY ... ..	17
AN ASYMPTOTE TO LOVE ... ..	21
ENCHANTMENTS ... ..	23
"SOUVENIR D'UN AMI" ... ..	27
DAY AND NIGHT ... ..	30
A PROP FOR PEACE ... ..	31
JUNE'S FIRST DAY ... ..	35
VIRTUAL VELOCITIES ... ..	36
WOUNDED ... ..	40
WALLFLOWER ... ..	42
FANCIES AFTER GRACE ... ..	46
A DOG FOR MANDRAKES ... ..	48

	PAGE
A REVISED NEGATIVE	58
OR?	61
DISPOSAL	63
MAVIS AND LAVROCK	65
LOVE AT SIGHT	66
RUST OF GOLD	70
ON A DEAD FIELD MOUSE	74
HYSTRIX VIATOR	76
ERYTHEIA	80
WATER COLOUR	81
ENDOR	83
GROPER	85
RED HONEY	86
A SONG OF SPITE	88
FRAGILIS FRAGARIA VESCA	92
SEA SOLACE	94
REMINISCENCES	95
THE FIRST FOOLING	96
SKETCHES FOR A FACE	105
CHANGE	107
BEACH BOUND	109
THE HOUSE PORCH	110
RED POPPIES AND PATIENCE	120
DYNAMICS OF A PARTICLE	122

# CONTENTS.

ix

	PAGE
AN APOLOGY ... ..	126
EROS TO MINERVA ... ..	128
A QUARTER FACE ... ..	132
TWO WOOD FLOWERS ... ..	134
REFLECTIONS ... ..	136
EPITAPH. E. J. H. ... ..	138
IN EARLY GARDENS ... ..	139
WOOD SPURGE ... ..	140
FEMALE TELEGRAPH LEARNERS ... ..	143
TO DAISY ... ..	146
THE LIE CASUAL ... ..	148
GREETING ... ..	150
A WET DAY ON THE RIVER ... ..	152
SERVICE ... ..	157





*"AND QUARTUS, A BROTHER."*

You—that hate all housings which are homeless, that  
desiring

Knowledge, not by knowing—through each effort freshly  
labell'd

With a difference from your fellows—to be higher,  
holier, cleaner,

But by all your kin to widen; by each face unmask'd  
enabled

Not to ape the angels but to love your brother, hiring  
Habits from uncorner'd homes to chasten your de-  
meanour;

Duty from field udders draining to discern the man.

You—the bee the willow's first gold-aureoled bur en-  
chaineth;

You—whose wild veins to the first spring swallow's  
screaming quiver;

You—that watch the wind-weigh'd ridges, ocean-opal'd,  
    ruff the meadow,  
Piled at last with lustrous hemlock, break in may-foam  
    round the river ;  
Hating aught that simple deed and simple song dis-  
    daineth ;  
Loving all whose graces pay what heart alike and head  
    owe ;  
Neither careless of God's order, curious for His plan.

You—whose eyes are ever level with your fellows', seeking,  
    straining  
For a love-sign in the love world ; you—that cross the  
    crowded stoneway  
With God's fire in secret flashes ;—" Were life other I had  
    loved you : "  
" I am yours if you'll but ask me : "—yet demurely go   '   '  
    your own way,  
Doubting just yourself, and daring nothing, nothing  
    gaining—  
From, perchance, past loves of ages—but a moment that  
    has moved you,  
Feeling first heaven's breath, to shudder : fearing, was't,  
    earth's ban ?

By your loathing of the sin which sees its purpose I am  
brother,

Sister, lover, passion-foster'd ; claiming neither wit nor  
knowledge,

Wisdom, goodness, interest, ardour ; and my living but  
a low ledge

On truth's cliff ; but with a quittance your contemptuous  
scoff to smother—

I am yours ! So set me never on a careless shelf ;

Hate or hold me ; here 's no parcel to be index'd at your  
choosing,

Here no music, counsel, madness, anguish'd laughter,  
careless musing,—

But myself.

*TO CELIA.*

A SONG unto thee  
That art hid by a bend of the hill,  
Though the west wind wet us together ;  
And the south creeps over to me  
With the stealth of thy breath, to be still  
As it sells its sweets to the heather.

A carol alone :  
Till the world shall be weary of winter,  
And all hearts laugh with the leaf,  
And the poppy be bound in the sheaf,  
And the teasel's hid wine-cups stint her,  
And tears be thrust from a throne.

A carol aloud ;  
Though only the moles should attend,  
And the poplar fingers applaud me,

And echo come from a cloud ;  
Till a stray crow's cawing defraud me,  
And singing sigh to the end.

No scents from the field !  
For the hedgeways stink, where the nettles  
Grow bitter, back'd by the dock,  
And the first May rose is a mock,  
For the town's smoke 's stale in its petals,  
The town's filth festers its shield.

No sweets from the field !  
For the kingcup 's kill'd by the river,  
The violet crush'd on the fell,  
And the primrose dug from the dell  
Where lonely the harebells shiver  
With cowslips wrench'd from the weald.

No song from the field !  
For the child's throat 's stupid with sobbing,  
The stream too foul to confess  
To its garrulous bed ; unthrobbing,  
The still skies whiten, congeal'd  
By the lark's scream, snar'd for a dress.

So back from the field,  
With the comment of God for a curse ;  
For the waste of His gold has rusted  
On the floor of heaven for a purse,  
While, dim as the world moon-dusted,  
His dress by its dross is seal'd.

At night from the hill:  
When the stiff black ribs of the village  
Stare under the froth of gold  
That the main street spumes, and her bill  
Seeks heaven's divorce from the tillage  
Of honesty, glebeless, sold.

Where the blind stick raps  
For a fresh world's hope ;—and averts  
The franion's foot and her glances ;—  
The live warp's shuttle that fraps  
The world's feet fast in her dances,  
And broiders its hope with hurts.

See the spire's vane twine  
The love-star lost in the twist  
Of a silver veil to the feather,

Whose sequent face is the sign  
Of the eddyng windy mist  
That below fears God—and the weather.

As in love's hair bound,  
For the space of a smile, love's arrow  
In his compass'd home that has crown'd  
Love's monument o'er His feast  
Who spoke God's share in the sparrow  
But told no price for the priest.

Ah ! listen, the cries  
And splutter of men, consider  
How each in a stone-set ephod  
His office bears to the skies :  
Though, lit by the light that has hid her,  
Stands, still as the Ghost of God,

And pale as the night,  
The flame of His church by the mart  
Where money grows by exchange,  
And the doves strut by with a right  
To barter themselves. Is it strange  
If it seem too pale for a heart?

So, love, I have turn'd  
From the painted broidure of God  
To the mimic plan of His mind ;  
And affirm I equally find  
The fugitive world of the sod,  
And the sod's soul hatefully spurn'd.

If shepherds have call'd—  
'Twas only the wolves to raise,  
And the sheep lie out on the wold,  
Hear far bells ring from the wall'd  
Warm home, where, fenced, they appraise  
The herdsman slain by the fold.

Night, night on the hill ;  
And the sour spent vapours of men  
Hang over their beds, till awaking  
(Ah, grief ! Could the sun but fill  
A cloud with their quarrels and aching),  
They choke once more in their pen.

Night ! Here I have held  
God's hand and thine. If I thank you,  
Believe no nettle has stung



Your toss'd sweets sour, nor sigh  
If fool-fast passion should prank you  
Ill. (Ah me ! I had sung  
Not thus were the jest but bell'd,  
Could laughter believe its lie.)

*SPRING THOUGHTS FROM SNOW-  
LAND.*

I. SHADOW.

THE song of the spring,  
And the sighing aloft of the swallow  
Dropping adown the dreamy air  
To the drenched scents in the dozing glare,  
And the hum of the bees in the hollow.

The wind of the spring  
In the whispering wings of the willow,  
Beating a golden froth with its flails,  
The wild wet wantoning wind that wails  
Sea-salt from the breast of the billow.

The grace of the spring  
In the cote, and the croft, and the covert ;  
The elm-tree bound with a sheath of lamps,  
And the cowslip call'd from the meadow damps ;  
Roseleaf on the eyes of the lover.

O love, in the spring,  
Ere the lark and the throstle be lazy,  
Let us carol them out, forget to be coy  
Till we choke the blossoming air with joy,  
Though it die in the dell with the daisy.

Ah, child of the spring !  
In laughter, and labour, and sorrow,  
Chaunting the clamour of chance,  
Tears to be dried in the dance,  
Magic to-day—and to-morrow ?

O leaf of the spring !  
A fairy's raft, a flake in a furrow,  
Sermon-seal'd to flatter a fool,  
A curdling blood-spot dropt in a pool,  
Or a wall for the worm in his burrow.

Love lost in the spring,  
With the harebell's heart for a heaven ;  
In a careless house with a cureless hurt,  
And the windflower wrench'd from a frozen skirt,  
And the daffodils dead at even.

## II. SUN.

With sailing summer birds,  
And swallows swinging ;  
The blackcap's echo girds  
The white wood ; stringing,  
Amid soft horns, the clinging  
Tree-cloister'd cuckoo thirds  
On his sweet silver, winging  
A song with words.

In saffron shadows dight,  
Her wide eyes waking  
White windflowers in her flight  
The valleys flaking :  
Grief lilies, which forsaking  
Their moss-dells came at night  
To deck her breasts, are breaking  
With sunbeams pight.

With shaking cowslip crown,  
And tresses trailing,  
O'er deep eyes, drooped down,  
Long lashes veiling  
Her cheeks, though sunny brown,  
With passion paling.  
O love ! so lost to own  
Such jealous jailing.

“*EXCESS?*”

If at a sigh, I doubt—  
Whether from penury or waste?  
The brief excess of loving, or the scout  
Of cureless sorrow, cruddle-faced?  
Do I exceed in haste?

If at a look, I bale  
My tearful well, to wet the grove  
Thy culling has commended, do I fail  
In thrift? or thoughtless, since it throve,—  
Do I exceed in love?

If at a doubt, I dare  
To be an exile from my sense,  
Thou canst not scold my folly whilst I wear  
Thy livery, nor thy fees for fence  
Do I exceed in pence.

If at a word, I string  
 Fresh follies for thy necklet beads,  
 They clasp thy throat more closely since I bring  
 Myself as pendant. Worn, it pleads—  
 Do I exceed in deeds?

If at a blanch, I feign—  
 "The snow-chick pales for winter, wears,  
 Written on rosy armoury, her pain ;  
 My cold breath shudders in her ears :"—  
 Do I exceed in fears?

If at a breath, I bate  
 (Taking thy lips for merchandise—  
 Thy straying lips) my bale, and at low rate  
 Mortgage my heart, in such device—  
 Do I exceed in price?

If at a desk I rhymed,  
 Patch'd thee with fancies, dost thou know  
 'Twas thee, not wealth nor honour here me limed  
 To scrape my heart in acids? so—  
 Do I exceed in woe.

If at a frown, I fell  
A debtor to my flat belief,  
Though hope 's in heaven forgotten—and in hell,—  
Yet, smarting 'gainst a change so brief,—  
Did I exceed in grief?

If at a kiss, I hurl'd  
The unseemly masks from boisterous youth,  
And bray'd defiance at a feeding world ;  
Wearing thy badges—not in ruth ;—  
Did I exceed in truth ?

Ah ! but excess is bound  
As title-page to lovers' lives ;  
And bowers each “image” of the “nymph” unwound  
By witless wings from golden gyves,  
Making of maidens—wives.



*SCIOMANCY.*

LET him who can say—  
 “ These three nights since she exchanged  
 Our hamlet’s fold for the town ;  
 Through the shift of my dreams,  
 The mad bright travailing man,—  
 One wide hand in to-morrow,  
 A foot still dark with to-day,  
 Who wakes to work, when I sleep,  
 Frescoes daring the damp  
 Oozing plaster that holds  
 Only a steamy colour  
 Breathing out in the sun,  
 Fretted wide by the wind ;—  
 These three nights he has given  
 The sweet swift charm of her head,

The curious way she turns,  
Spun round by a scorn-choked 'No,'  
In a little arc of disdain,  
As though impell'd to fulfil  
The failure of speech with grace : "  
(Be it but once in a month,  
Yet worth the waste of a month  
To see it) : " The trick of her talk,  
The clear bright words that divide  
Her lips at once from the world's  
Aimless abraded chatter ;  
The little dell in her throat,  
Where ever a south wind eddying  
Keeps it cool as the moat  
That guards a citadel wall ;  
The quick shy questioning eyes  
That droop with a maid's proud thrift  
Of their mystical silent voice,  
Yet speak and laugh for themselves ;  
And about all her soul,  
Not learn'd so deep to disdain  
The quiet heaven that hides  
The woodside well with a blush,  
On the roadside bound by a rut :

These all three nights in a dream,"—  
 (Where men are measured by God  
 To themselves, and the gabled beams  
 Stretch afresh to the Spring),  
 "Three sad nights since she has gone,—  
 With the sun still lost in the crisp  
 Golden dust of her hair,  
 The soft clear wind of the fields  
 In her face :—she has stood, I have seen  
 The tremulous love in her eyes."

So, if he say it, and live,  
 He loves not better than I,  
 Yet may be more of a fool,  
 Must be less of a knave ;  
 So let him come, and tell—  
 Not with stupid affront  
 To hundreds as good as she,  
 Thousands better than he,  
 No mad mouthing of God,—  
 Simply this—that he loves :  
 (Which, be it true, then he  
 May love less for a month,  
 Must love more in a year) ;

Loves too well to forego  
One sad chance : If she hold  
Another higher than him,  
Grant him at least to plead,  
With circumambient hint,  
Her faith and favour to such.  
If she refuse :—is it I ?

*AN ASYMPTOTE TO LOVE.*

THERE burns a flower by a streamlet's brow,  
With bended head, below the broken ferns,  
And every eddy's eye its smiles endow.

Yet if the merry waters toss their spray  
To touch its lips, it laughing turns  
To shake the kiss away.

There is a face that finds its portraiture,  
Stone-stay'd and silent, in a mazed mind—  
Where still the pebble sits in penury,  
And sun-left pools surmise a fairy sky—  
Hidden from dipping wings and changing wind ;  
Enshrining heaven ; a lost lute's tablature.

And yet I lack the waters' graceless grace  
Which breaks the mirror, for I fear to find  
It is the unwoo'd lips that leave her face  
So passionless and kind.

*ENCHANTMENTS.*

WHY waits the sun ?  
Let him be veiled as a vagrant nun :  
How drags his stay !  
The little clouds go, dropping down the pane  
On the north wind, all the white day  
Stoop on the plain,

O whispering night ;  
Close close about me, let not chinked sprite  
Chequer thy mists :  
O quiet quelling night, let thy low wing  
Brush the blind leaves, enshroud the lists,  
All silence bring.

O careless night,  
Hood thy late birds, singing is shent with spite ;

Dew drowse thy dogs ;  
Sweeten the hog-bean in the kine-clipt fence ;  
Breathe on the brooks and blabbing frogs  
Sleep's pestilence.

Set out thy skirt  
Upon the chattering grass, make "Good-nights" curt ;  
Let loose thy locks  
To choke the stars, fast close the cluttering fowl ;  
Shake down the bittern, where he mocks  
Stifle the owl.

O lazy night,  
Go seek my love ; tell her the ways are dight  
With sleepy flowers ;  
The cowslip nods, the primrose just hath breath  
To tell it sleeps, the daisy cowers :  
O mime of death,

Be thick with dreams,  
And daze our mumming manners ; rip the seams  
That stitch stale signs  
Across the stupid world ; give veils for vows,  
Tripping for trammels, fees for fines,  
Safe feet for sloughs.



O masked night,  
Go tell her fear is fickle, love is light :  
Stop thou her wheel ;  
Fright her in haste to come with careless dress,  
Her eyes are all, and love doth steal  
Most at a guess.

O bitter night,  
Bringing sad drought for tears, sad thought for sight ;  
Set close thy shears  
To crop the termless tongue of memory,  
Stir thy small whirlpool till all ears  
Shut mindlessly.

O crazy night,  
Treading stiff sleep, O naked nursing night,  
Light thou her lamp ;  
Set thy still fires along the river lane—  
Thy starry worms ; brush back thy damp  
And draggled train

To let her pass,  
With dreadless foot, across the dewy grass ;  
Upon the hedge,  
Bid its pale fumes burn forth the folded may

From silver cup, and let the sedge  
Sing at her stay.

My love still waits !  
Dispart awhile my senses with thy gates ;  
And bring her soon  
To shut my sorrow where no dreams demur :  
Stamp out my sighing, let me sleep or swoon—  
And wake with her.

“*SOUVENIR D'UN AMI.*”

So it goes by its garden name,  
So he call'd it, show'd me its centre  
Capp'd by the petals ; said the game  
Of giving roses wanted a mentor.

Tapp'd the drops off, guess'd why it bent  
Earthwards, always ; what was the moral ?  
Or what its hooded heart might have meant  
To a bee this morning ripe for a quarrel ?

So some lips :—and the deftest wind  
That worried to wake a bud was useless  
On this frail sweet, till it found a mind,  
And fear'd the sun for its delicate hues less.

See ! a wasp-fly darts,—did it store  
Jerks, intwisted by wings that fan them  
Quiet ? An aphis, small, yet it bore  
One quintillion of souls per annum.

*Wise to be wide ?* Yes ! yet did I know  
An old maid's manner was like the former ;  
Turn quick ! A swallow had caught his toe  
As he shot at a pet wasp under the dormer.

*Pet ?* It hived in his cupboard lock,  
Pardon him !—Look, 'twas a Pilgrim, footless ;  
A fool on the ground, see ! So the mock  
At such as mask with a martlet bootless !

Air for the swift, swans for the sea,  
Bunglers both on terra firma ;  
Then he kiss'd its neck, and held it to me :—  
*For what ?* He laugh'd ! it was but a termer

In love's courts here, and under the eaves  
God's brush to sweeten the air ; in a manner  
The only visible soul ; its greaves  
His sun and wind. He had kiss'd the banner

Of love—could I? Then he flung it out,  
And pick'd the rose;—would I wear it flamant  
With love's stain red at its throat, nor pout  
If he call'd it now, “*SOUVENIR D'UN AMANT*”?

*DAY AND NIGHT.*

No veil but vests her eyes  
(As when the curl cloud spreads the sun's noon splendour  
Through all his skies ;)  
To fill her face,  
And each sweet shadow lace,  
Her heart behind, rose bright as its light's lender.

Her lids' close fringes hire  
(As sudden round the snared moon rise to attend her  
Heaven's hail of fire ;)  
Each subject grace  
Around their cloudy chase,  
Light hid before, its night-lit lamp to tender.

*A PROP FOR PEACE.*

I SAID—"I will entreat  
A tender tendril'd flower from one who sells  
His tilling to the town, to dress  
    (Set here its feet)  
My walls." And pity is't compels?  
His gift forgot my purse's emptiness.

For here no scents are sown ;  
The sun-dew withers folded o'er its flies ;  
The cushat's murmur rocks the pine ;  
    And far the drone  
Of great bees up the wood lane dies,  
Low-stumbling homeward with the gorse-gold wine.

The brown cold stream forgets  
Its merriment amid the red-stemm'd gloom ;  
Nor whisper dares above its breath,  
Nor pebble frets  
Through miles of heath and yellow broom :  
As one walks dumbly from the house of death.

Beside the black lake scream  
Night herons ; and great owls, like silver veils,  
Fan out to scare the sleepy birds ;  
Or some ill dream,  
Half roused, the shifting curlew wails,  
And wakes again the plot's odious words.

Here drops the butterfly,  
Cold-stiff, or daunted 'midst the dreary maze ;  
And from the road-bank rabbits peer  
To dart awry ;  
Or hastily through the unsteady haze  
The king-fly hurtles like a sapphire spear.

Here 'twas I plann'd to build  
A cote of sweets about my door, and thought—  
Some odour trickling past the trees,



Some flame to gild  
This sunless gloom may find, unsought,  
One lover ; and about me bring the bees ;

But one ! who hides his store,  
Can daily chamber heaven in his warm hum,  
Till his strange cells the hive shall stir  
His paths to explore.  
So, though as its stake the stem seemed dumb,  
Shrined here, I set my love-craved comforter :

And after winter, came  
Its buds to table ; sun-warm'd water bore  
From the far common ; thickets wove  
Rough winds to maim :  
Yet none the less it wither'd more,  
And shrivell'd from me in despite of love.

One morn I rose to break  
My useless forts, to chase my cheer turned sour,  
My hopes forget :—when lo ! a fair  
Soft shamefast flake  
Of lilac foam, the poor prop's flower,  
Lay on the string course : and I kiss'd it there.

And now, its buds all cross'd  
With the sad season's sign, each spring it brings  
The flower-surpliced bees—and best—  
The wood's long frost  
Breaks with flutter of roosting wings,  
And cloud-born children chatter on her breast.

*JUNE'S FIRST DAY.*

Lost ? Spring sings—" Winter 's past ;"  
Sighs—" Winter waiteth."  
May snows on age are coldest cast ;  
Youth's brows, may-crown'd,  
Do mock the revered wreath he hateth.

Spring but by blossom was 't ?  
Ah me ! poor birds.  
Ah me, poor heart that, hiveless, hast  
Spring's breath first found  
In the wild fragrance of his words.

*VIRTUAL VELOCITIES.*

THAT is the worst of it !  
Ah, the querulous world  
But leaves my arm on your waist  
So long as we both are giddy.

“ But that ’s to further the dance.”

And this the dream. Did I know  
The subtle virtue that dwells  
In triple time and the scraping  
Scaturient violins,  
Did I know, could I extract it,  
Dose the world with it—further  
Strange, the prize is in neither ;

(Listen ! now they are playing  
This should be lawful, it is not) :  
But in the rooms, in the hours,  
Dresses, all the contrivance ;  
Yet we must turn would we have it ;  
Even that is not needed :  
Move then ; that cannot hold it.

“ If you dance you will need it,  
Therefore the world doth allow it.”

Nay, but I need it and dance not.  
Since it rests with the piper—  
Who may or may not be moral—  
Hangs on a hole of his wind-pipes,  
On my wish to be roasted  
With over turning, my sound lungs,  
On a chance of your shoe-strings—  
Though you'd not ask me to tie them,—  
Not a whit on my wishes,  
Feelings, fancies, and so forth :  
Is it by needs I am needy?  
Think if your dinner depended,  
Not on the cook and the turnspit,

But on your deigning to munch it  
One leg lock'd in the window !

“Nay, but the world has its logic.”

So forth—Dancing is pleasant :  
Pleasant things should be proper :  
Ergo—Embrace when you're dancing.  
So I—Dancing is proper :  
Dancing goes by embracement :  
Therefore—embracement is proper.  
Which is best you can study.  
Which is best ! But, believe me,  
All is good that is honest :  
Tie the devil and tame him—  
Yes ; but don't let the children  
Think you grind with a monkey.  
All is good that is open :  
The sun's worst 's browning your faces ?  
True !—but it pales your pranking.  
So is preferr'd by our method  
What we wear to our persons,  
Till at last we are out-trick'd  
By the divineness of custom,

Stop ! I stoop to your shoe-string ;  
Think it little if, kneeling,  
I dare to kiss what you dance with :  
While your chaperon shudders,  
Rounds a lie to her neighbour,  
Dares deface what we live by.  
Such is the shift of morals ;  
For your world gives me a sanction,  
While I bow to its breathing,  
Clasp your waist for a certain  
Perfect fulfilment of method,  
Drop my arm with the music ;  
Or, given perpetual fiddling,  
When the ideal condition  
(Theirs, remember !) of motion  
Ends. Yet I have sustain'd it  
By repose, and a prudent  
Piously framed adaption,  
Affirmable *a fortiori*  
Since it is based on a moral.  
(Look, there straggles my partner.)  
Nineteen ? What 's doing to dogma !

*WOUNDED.*

O HASTY blood !

To suck so soon from off the embitter'd wood  
The poison of her sweetness. Lo ! I said—  
'Tis a small wound, the knife shall pluck it out ;  
'Twas a chance arrow at a roving clout ;  
Pain is less stiff about a fire-dipt head.

O drunkard blood !

To drink so fast as not to taste thy food.  
Lo ! I surmised the poison must have stay'd  
About its steel, and so cut out my heart  
To be best rid of both : thus thy false part  
Hath cost me what might else thy cleansing aid.



O baleful blood !

Would I had broke the bolt ; yet, as I stood

(For so love's darts nor stint nor can increase),

I could not. Still, perchance, if it she find

Set in my heart, her pity may rebind

That in my breast ; and pen it there with peace.

*WALLFLOWER.*

O LIGHT conceived flower,  
How dost thou bray  
From stony brick and mortar sour  
The merry garland of thy pageantry?  
Whose roots array  
Thy velvet brows with their humility,  
Which to the dull wall showeth  
How serviceable is his sombre suit  
As the sweet vestment of thy modesty ;  
Which, though so mute,  
Scents about his silence soweth,  
And doth in frankincense his field repay.

Since from the cloak  
Of thy rough heritage thou hast been shaken,  
And in her hair,  
Whose loveliness love's services provoke,

Art set ; though of thy season'd use forsaken,  
    Thou shalt find there,  
    Albeit of richness born,  
And oftentimes the childless child of scorn,  
    A bower where buds awaken  
    And with weak breasts out sigh  
Their strength in scents, yet can nor breathe nor die  
So wrapt in sweetness, but asleep do lie  
As fainting lilies from their cool bed taken,  
    That languish not forlorn,  
But in fair fingers furl with ecstasy.

    Since *thou* hast sown  
This careless wanton where there wants no care,  
    Learn from that fair  
How brows are noblest which demand no crown  
    To certify  
A sceptre lies within the further room :  
    Learn from this maid—  
    That dresseth ever tidily  
    Yet seeks no groom,  
    And never mirror had,  
(Unless, perchance, she see herself in heaven) ;  
    And though as priest array'd,

And censer capp'd, a housewife's apron wears,  
And burns but dust for incense ;—how 'tis given  
    To each that bravely bears  
Her root-built burden to be burdensome  
    For all love's dowers  
At last to Heaven. Thou, wandering distrest,  
Sighing for sweets in a wide balm of flowers,  
    Considering come,  
    Sick with thy frolic spent,  
And this poor peasant like a pale moon prest  
Within the cirrus of thy stormy hair,  
    To where, rebent  
From thy rough seizure 'gainst the lonely wall,  
    The meek buds call  
For eyes to heaven to see how best to mend  
The desolation their faint pulses felt,  
    And each to other bend  
    To lock some belt  
Of lustral blossom round their ravish'd brow :  
    Oh, come then, thou,  
    And let dumb night debar  
The bleating servitors of thy pretence,  
    Set folly far,  
    And custom'd habit plough

Within that field of popped indolence,  
    Whence thy real offspring leap  
Too rank for reaping through grief's strenuous showers,  
    And surfeit sorrows mar  
    What penitential hours  
        Have sown ;  
    Ah, there, alone,  
    Learn thou that solace steep,  
        How sad hearts, driven  
Out of all comfort, seek their empty star,  
    And to its bosom creep,  
Set in the subject crevices of heaven.

*RANCIEN AFTER GRACE*

Some are content

With any wine cup, if its draught be strong ;  
 With any solace, if they but slumber long ;  
 Regard not, should they need its nourishment,  
 The swinish throng,

Others, content

To watch, as we, the red log's ruin fling  
 The wine fires up to float the elves that cling  
 At the cup's rim, to let life's draught be spent  
 Pale shadows tincturing,

Are ill content

With any solace that hath slumber in it ;  
 With any sleep which hath no dream to win it  
 Back for a day's delirious detriment,  
 Though tears begin it.

O be content

With such as are content to be contain'd,  
And by love's simple sacrament refrain'd  
From greedy venture, in love's muniment,  
Where even loss is gain'd.

*A DOG FOR MANDRAKES.*

BACK, back, back,  
With a proverb'd catch for a cure,  
And the shadow again on the track  
Of the stolen stupified hours,  
When the bee was asleep in his bowers,  
And the honey drain'd from the hive.

Causeless cunning and craft ;  
With the careless chart of a child,  
Our argosy bound to a raft,  
A pith-clear'd stem for the foe,  
And the snatch of a song for woe.  
We are deep—in the ways of fools.



Maiden, merry and meek,  
With the prettiest lips to love,  
We are witless as well as weak,  
And there 's half a laugh in a tear,  
But the sorriest freight is pride,  
And the saddest at times, I fear.

Maiden—and now a bride ;  
God send you be king and queen  
Of the mouldering hates that ride  
On the trailing garments of love,  
Of the smouldering loves that abide,  
As the flower-hid pod on the bean.

Witless and weak and proud,  
For we keep our pigs in a sty,  
And mutter our prayers aloud,  
But take what comes with a sigh,  
And a curse half choked in the throat ;  
'T least so do the most—not I.

O careful mother, beware !  
For the man who dies is a lie,  
And life is the blazon of youth,

Strong life, God's gaze ; and a fool  
Who jests—with a bag of truth—  
Is lord of the worst he may wear.  
(But we sneer at a sale to buy.)

Sweethearts are sudden and sour :  
But the sanest solace will pass,  
For the world is forged in an hour,  
And half of our gauds are glass ;  
But the heavens must harden as brass  
Ere tears can fall in a shower.

Some say that you grudged  
The pearly shrike on the thorn-tree ;  
With his mimic trick you had smudged  
A garrulous throat with prattle.  
(The waif wand goes for the wattle,  
But that 's no love that has trudged.)

Forgive ? At thy soft sweet lips  
May the rosy chalice of love  
Be drain'd, at the dregs may it burn not ;  
Our loves are little, but prove  
The scorner a fool if he spurn not  
The red dark moon of eclipse.

Our loves are little, but we  
Are somehow less, and without them  
Lack even the dainty dress  
Of the laughing leaves if we doubt them ;  
Though penury once could flout them—  
The pollen sticks to the bee.

O sanefully stupid mother,  
You would stuff your pillows with sand ;  
There is God in the world—and another,  
And either at your command  
Some hours ; and then you may smother  
Your tricks. Do you understand,

God in His world? 'Tis sorry  
We should pay our tithes into hell ;  
The wild ass kicks, your worry  
Was the fiend and the fool as well :  
Poor mother ! And who can tell  
The merry oak in a seed ?

Oh, but we number  
Excellent days with a timepiece,  
And the froward lump of excess

Is happy harden'd with gall :—  
Though the corndrake come to your call,  
You may cart your leaven as lumber.

Sweetheart, endeavour  
Is the care-bound kernel of life,  
And bitters the lips, if ever  
The spent teeth shatter the stone,  
And dark ears bent to a moan  
Are stung with the tally of strife.

Sweetheart, and never  
My heart, for to-day you are wed.  
What strange strings blaze in the web,  
What quaint hands fall on the lever  
That spins us on to the dead !  
How words burn once—and for ever !

And you have been kiss'd—  
How often ? The laurels, perhaps,  
Moon-sick, wonder'd. I miss'd,  
Thank heaven, the first bright bow ;  
Bird-bound to plume for a mate ;  
Some eyes suffice—do you know ?

Is it bitter or sweet  
That I wish you joy from my heart?  
I have pass'd from milk unto meat,  
For your weaning brought me a tooth.  
The sorb unsnared has its sooth,  
But lime-touch'd berries are tart.

Some flowers are frail  
With over living, their bells  
One day drop and bury the bee,  
So heavy we hang to joy that dwells  
Behind the forgotten dust, nor see  
The seed is seal'd if it fail.

Ah, love ! the waste  
Of incense. How the censers burn  
In the bright suns, the flowers that drench  
With shaken spousals, ere they earn,  
The world ; the fruits that quench  
Only rash lips that dare to taste !

The waste—love's way ;  
For whispering kisses quicken  
The smouldering stagnant sweets,

And blushes bloom on the peach  
When spring-stored winds into each  
The scattered scents repay.

---

The horses' clatter,  
And the dark bright sky on the road  
In the watery ruts, by the black  
Hedge-rows, and you a ghost;—  
In the white thick breath you were lost,  
And laugh'd and loved as we rode.

Purple and amber :  
(Thank God for a joy—and lose it).  
So close in the warm white mist,  
(We are froward or fools as we choose it).  
And a small stray hand that I kiss'd.  
(No heaven, but men will abuse it,  
And curse and call as they clamber.)

Swift through the pale sky  
The heavy-wing'd bats were sweeping  
As we raced along, and the hoofs  
Struck the world from beneath us ;  
The glittering road that, creeping,  
Climb'd by the hill to the sky.

The soft clear face,  
As you bent forward and turn'd  
With one low laugh, as we fled  
From the wild joy racing behind  
In the eddying curling wind  
That snatch'd loose drifts from your hair.

A low deep laugh  
That dropt out quite unaware,  
With half a sob from your breast,  
A sweet span out of the air  
That heavy with ecstasy press'd  
After, and circled us where

The grim dark gates  
Of the park made us rein, and halt :  
You held the bridle, your chin  
Proudly fallen with faint  
False breath and the thrill that awaits  
Shade-dim for a touch to paint.

The avenue down by the lake :  
One arm that had bound your waist  
As you bent above me and kiss'd

The madness out of my face  
With sweetest daintiest grace,  
That found excuse for its haste  
In the thousand loves you had miss'd  
Before it had cared to awake.

---

So sweet, so shy :—  
But all the world is a whirl,  
And only an eddying eye  
With a wild froth rim for rest,  
And a moss-marr'd stone for a zest :—  
I once had given for a curl

That slept and sang  
In the little maelström of gold  
That snares the fisherman's boat  
From the murmuring nets to float  
In the giddy quiet that rang  
His doom far down on the rocks :—  
Had given—(and yet we are mould

To be dug, or clay  
To be baked—as is best—for a brick,



Or squeezed that a man may pray,  
Be better'd perhaps). Do we pick  
From the cupel, or her, worse pay  
Who is queen by the gold of her locks.

Be wary of worth ;  
For the moonlight 's not of the moon,  
But only a smile of the earth  
That lightens a face in the sky,  
Which is dark again at her sigh,  
And buried in blood by her swoon.

Yet pray for a need,  
And clamber out to the brink  
Of the meanest ledge for a view :  
Be drunk, be dress'd—as you think—  
With a hive to a brook for mead,  
As a dog that rolls in the dew.

*A REVISED NEGATIVE.*

Alas, this poor art,  
                    Sweet heart !  
Our lives are so encumber'd with derision,  
So stabb'd with petty griefs,  
Stretch'd out with stray beliefs,  
            Hangs now no part  
            But fears discision.

Chance swings us to  
                    And fro ;  
A hailstone's torment 'twixt its clouds of thunder :  
Is't for earth's weal we range ?  
Or, charged so wild with change,  
            Distracted sow  
            The skies with wonder ?

Ah, this poor style,  
                    Awhile  
With feint knits warier web than hungry spider ;  
Plays by the heart 'twould thrust,  
Fears most from blood its rust ;  
Sets with your smile  
World troubles wider.

Those whom herbs feast  
                    Can least  
Be let affirm ; Sunbeams the flowers of boughs are :  
Yet so such swear as sneeze,  
Snout trapp'd in sunny trees ;  
For aught than beast  
Annoys the browser.

Could this poor farce,  
                    Alas !  
This wordy calyx which thy wealth encloses,  
Be poppy-cast, and shown  
How thy pale brows alone  
Do far outpass  
The world's wild roses ;

Some seeing heaven's bread  
Might dread  
Themselves so fill'd, but more heaven's brood would  
scoff at,  
Fill'd thus as they ; would call  
Themselves, then nought, then all  
Gods, and last spread  
The toad as prophet.

Hence this poor art's  
Way parts  
Thy scarce-known self ; hedging with rites, lustrations,  
Souls which about thy feet  
Feel, joy brimm'd, faintly beat  
Thy far sweet heart's  
Forgot vibrations.

*OR ?*

“ OH ! is it best  
To be born on the hill, in the hollow ?  
    To be woo'd as a dove by the nest  
Or to kiss in the air as the swallow ?  
    In fire to be drest  
As the waste corn rose, or to gather  
    The rain's gold over a stone ?  
Store sweets for a fool, or rather  
    Die last a drone ?

“ For a turn of the glass  
To curdle the heavens with singing,  
    Or chirrup a tale to the grass ?  
To sniff at the spear-storm's flinging,  
    Or eat with the ass ?

Is the thistle's throat scaled for splendour ?  
The thistle seed wing'd for a bird ?  
Are the world's prayers potent to mend her—  
If overheard ?

“Speak, speak, are we meant  
To follow the fierce sun's flouting,  
Or the sweet shade stitch for a scent ?  
Is the pansy express'd by pouting ?  
Is the fruit but lent,  
And the fruit-flower given ? And wherefore ?”  
Dear heart, were the world but a word  
'Twould be lost on your lips ; and therefore  
The rest is absurd.

*DISPOSAL.*

A WATCHER once (I had aspired  
    To show why deeds the man excel)  
Proposed to conjure, if desired,  
    Such sprites as might the mystery spell.

And then unfolded he with care  
    My motives all—a sickly sight ;  
He laugh'd, and said 'twas well 'twas rare  
    They thus were treated to the light.

I thought so, thank'd him, and my meeds,  
    Refolded, set again in store,  
To float some other dole of deeds,  
    Pious and useful as before.

Parting, I asked, how from our hand  
    Good deeds could come on such vile hope ;  
The watcher made me understand  
    It was with angels they elope.



*MAVIS AND LAVROCK.*

"THE spring's breath sprang  
 From the choked earth up to the bare elm's throat,  
 As though among the bursting buds it pleaded  
     That from its joy the words joy needed  
         Out of life's forge should be smote.  
     Till each dumb bud, unbroke,  
 Sigh'd for a leafy tongue to clap at heaven,  
     And their hearts' husky cloak  
 Shook with a still-born song ; as, silence riven,  
 For the hand's torment wail in winds that wither  
     Wind harps unheeded ;—  
         So I sang."

The lark said, bent  
 To check his gulping throat against the ground,  
     "I sudden found  
 A voice above me crying, 'Come up hither,'—  
         So I went."

*LOVE AT SIGHT.*

So you think it rash,  
Youth astare ?  
Sudden love is trash,  
Bubbled air ?

Bargains, ere it buy,  
Love, if true ?  
Silly pipit, I ;  
She—cuckoo ?

Be it. But a fool  
By his churn  
Sends the world to school,  
So you learn.

“What her bait?” Betroth  
Love and sense !  
Wine-fires flame in froth,  
Fables fence

Wisdom’s point. Concede  
Powers to power ;  
Sweets or dust that lead  
Bee to flower ?

So work ’s done. You stare—  
What has she ?  
Close-lipp’d flowers are bare,  
Little bee,

Till you press them ; scent  
Destitute  
Till you kiss them ; pent  
They are mute

Till you whisper. Sit !  
You shall see  
Fools forsake their wit  
To be free.

Not a secret sweet,  
    Not a care ;  
Passion none to greet,  
    Not a prayer ;

Never dreamed smile  
    In her face ;  
Gleam of honest guile—  
    Not a trace ;

Pleasures there outlaw  
    Beauty's taint ;  
Priceless by its flaw,  
    'Tis a feint

To beguile astray  
    Through a maze  
Eyes her heart might slay  
    By its blaze.

Nothing wise to wield,  
    Nothing rare ;  
Gold she has—but seal'd  
    In her hair.

Nought her mouth to miss,  
For threads spun  
There to trap a kiss  
Ask but one.

Never promised feet  
Less, or more  
Servitude complete  
Ever swore.

Eyes so subtly frank'd  
Never spoke,  
Yet their own lids thank'd  
That they woke.

“Still you love her!” Why?  
She has heard  
Ere my lips can try  
At a word.

Of all flowers defied  
She alone  
To my first look cried—  
“I have known!”

*RUST OF GOLD.*

OH, look no more ! I left  
A quiet sanctuary for thy breast,  
Fair kindred riches garner'd in a cleft  
The world trips over ; taking sweets for rest  
Am now of all bereft.

Oh, laugh no more ! I heard  
Far tales of silence shapen by the wind ;  
Content contain'd me, while its cest conferr'd  
Childright on things to be of open mind ;  
Now—never sings a bird.

Oh, speak no more ! I found  
Wide margins in my living to annote,  
Strange words to table, errors to abound,  
Still hymns that took their shriving at my rote,—  
Thou dost its strings confound.

Oh, sigh no more ! I spent  
Treasures on trouble, graces to attest  
The frozen error of accomplishment  
In a too weak design ; I am confest  
In that I dared content.

Oh, sing no more ! I lie—  
A drift boat torn from sleepy harbouring ;  
Lost bar beats dull mine ears, sea crows deny  
Me loneliness : through hollow surges swing  
Long echoes endlessly.

Oh, claim no more ! I slipt  
More than I valued ; is it just to ask  
Thy harm from me whose shrine-pluckt gold outdipp'd  
Thy glave's sweet insolence ? Fret not to task  
Thy taste where fools have sipp'd.

Oh, think no more ! Base thoughts  
Do rob the world of its community ;  
If thou hast better—be them : all the droughts  
Of fortune have a fashion'd sanctity ;  
Preserve it in her courts.

Oh, steal no more ! Disguise  
Never trick'd true maid : sample-school thy sense  
To mete thy sober lips ; light-latched eyes  
Do lack the worth of open violence,—  
Loss-lazy, scathe surprise.

Oh, scoff no more ! Contempt  
Fathers no good, and is the stock of fools :  
Manners are by persuasion rudely kempt ;  
Should rule, yet may be ruled : think not stools  
Are from hid roots exempt.

Oh, scorn no more ! Rough use  
Scrapes in the gutter ; be a colander  
To thy best actions, season thine abuse  
With what thou find'st there : learn the fruit's transfer—  
Sweeten with suns thy juice.

Oh, gaze no more ! I pass'd  
Thy pole with palsied palpitant return  
As the poised magnet, though thou didst contrast  
Thy power with distance : there are stays as stern,  
Claim not a realm too vast.



Prove me no more ! I come  
Upon a kneeling sad audaciousness ;  
I sheaf'd thy smiles, oh, bring my harvest home,  
And stack my service in thy breast, to dress  
With sunbeams for a comb.

*ON A DEAD FIELD MOUSE.*

FOR A CHILD.

CREPT away,  
Out of the strength of the day,  
Back from the eyes of his friends,  
Into God's gloom, for He lends  
The shady docks for a cloak  
To the weary pastureless eyes,  
Lidded at last with a tear,  
Of His fainting field folk.

Into God's gloom, and, perhaps,  
Into His light, who knows—  
Wide as the wise world goes,

Fearing not to be shod—  
If that a mousie's heaven  
Be not the end of his woes  
In a glance from the Eyes of God?

*HYSTRIX VIATOR.*

To every singer a seat? It is nothing to me,  
That have lived so long with the foxes, what you may  
offer ;  
You may take my crook for a crosier, croft for a see ;  
Though the rabbit burrows are warm, your ferret 's a  
scoffer

At vested rights, and derides *primo-genitura* :

I have but sung for the song ; you may start a pension  
For spade-cut worms, though I'd swear, were I one, it  
were surer

Policy never to dig, though penury come of abstention.

Find if what you can give be worthy the halving,  
Or if the world deserve a table of shewbread,  
Then let us feast—for know, to men who are starving,  
Half of your tiny loaf 's not better than no bread.

But to be frank, I'll own, I've envied the painter

Just one portrait—of you ; he'll stare at the stricture  
Likely enough, and the reason to you may be quainter—  
This, that he 's able to say : “ She *sat* for her picture.”

Not that I envy him you, but the quiet : where I have  
stumbled,

Thank'd rough ways they were slow, he stood on a  
daïs :

Watch'd you walk in the marble, where I have fumbled  
To stay your steps by a pool. Oh, grant that the  
pay is

Poor for the poet, though he can paint on a second,  
If he must do so ever : reflect that his colour  
Kindles but once ; that, once though his mistress beckon'd,  
Never she sings from his walls. Believe it is duller

Sitting here with a ghost ; and it might be fitter  
If you sat to the poet and stood for the draughtsman ;  
If he is worth his wage how wants he a sitter :  
Set us alone, and come to the cunninger craftsman.

Let him alone ; so just may his banishment be  
If he paint you ill, beneath your brows let him try  
The tide-turn'd eddies that eye a ruffled sea  
With restlessly islanded tear-dropt pools of the sky.

Yet he can paint a sigh, a sigh that was stifled  
Two years back, and all the world can applaud it :  
Ay ! but, if he be true, the lie that has trifled  
Half life hopeless equally goes to the audit.

Other with us ; and the price kept back is to purchase  
Sight for a fool : though paltry vices are flitting,  
Virtues stick to the coat as seeds in a bur chase ;  
Would you be painted whole?—then grant me a sitting.

What do you think he'd paint from my memoranda ;  
Some half hour in a week, and dear with its duty—  
All a village of eyes ? Be kind in your candour—  
How does *he* pay a preventive charge on your beauty ?

So be just to us both, and dare me to barter  
This thin inch of a hill for brushes and palette :  
What if I ask'd for a red kiss'd seal to the charter ;  
Could *you* retort I had crush'd love's rue with a mallet ?

So, as I said, I care not now to be seated ;

Give me the open road, and step it beside me :

Half of our life is a laugh that is half completed,

Half sigh'd out for a sob. But the moles deride me ;

Yet, being mope-eyed, doubt me not but I'll king it

Over them yet, and into them sense with a blow dent ;

Colony omnivorous, any corpse you may fling it

Quick disappears. Don't say I'm wrath with a rodent.

*ERYTHEIA.*

·     THOUGH here I own  
A thousand servants—yet myself do greet thee ;  
A thousand tongues—yet doth but one entreat thee ;  
Nor can the ever-climbing world o'er-seat thee—  
          With thy behaviour for a throne.

          Though thou didst own  
A thousand pilfer'd hearts thou couldst not sway them  
With one cold breath, nor with one fear wouldst fray  
          them :  
All graces scorning thou dost best obey them—  
          Taking their shoulders for a throne.



*WATER COLOUR.*

As when the sea,  
Lying asleep, doth all the great sun mesh—  
So is her face ; and as the wind may thresh  
Him to a thousand stars, to set the zest  
Of heaven upon each light wave's lifting breast,  
And with sweet innocence of conscious guile  
Give each a thought co-equal with the sky—  
So doth her smile,  
By merismatic thrift, a past deny ;  
Yet more by change affirms its constancy.

As when the lake  
Doubles the eve-dimm'd mask of margin towers  
By their own semblance in her face, unhidden  
E'en at the shore, by any silver flake ;

Set in wild glory by the west hills hidden,  
And in fair beauties drest by their fresh bowers—  
So is her speech : and as the wind may drift  
A sudden sombre fancy through the spires  
Built by its silence, and in purple rift  
Sow the still east among the western fires,  
Wetting each wavelet with a double face,—

So her laugh hires

Both day and night, to break with pregnant grace  
Her tongue's pretence ; yet makes such rifts the wires  
That sing her faith in sounder masonry.

*ENDOR.*

“BLOW ! my beloved,  
Blow on my garden,  
Blow out its spices.”

My love is a garden,  
A garden of spices  
Wall'd in the wilderness.  
I am the north wind,  
With wings sand heavy,  
Dry fire of frenzy  
Wreathed for my hair-bands ;  
My feet behind me.

My love is enclosed :  
Her cheeks as apples,  
Her breath as melilot

Moor'd by the waste wall,  
Her breasts as beacons,  
Her eyes as the lotus.  
I am the desert wind  
Under her grape hung  
Shelterings shardborne ;  
With fierce wings flatten'd  
Over the sand-storm.

O my espoused,  
Breathe in thy garden,  
Thy well-fill'd garden,  
Thy garden of spices :  
Breathe till its lilies  
Are lost in sweetness,  
Till the pomegranates  
Over the wall edge  
Droop with thy savours :  
Breathe till its spices  
Flow out upon me.

*GROPER.*

O LISTEN, and leave  
Their careful amiable craft,  
(For we spin asleep on a needle,  
And hum in the jostling airs  
A song that has slept in the sleeve) ;  
What hale have they by the haft,  
That now they have fail'd to wheedle  
Roar all like bears ?

O listen, and leave  
The wallet behind, let it plead,  
Which, all too rich to be ask'd thee,  
(Need-heavy we stint our loves)  
Lacks worth as thine till I thief :  
Shall we, when they with a weed  
Have mew'd thy love and have mask'd thee,  
Mourn sore like doves ?

*RED HONEY.*

THERE is a well of love !  
Wherein a man may root his favourite flower,  
Thinking that there it must receive more dower  
Than from still dews above.

(I once in such a well  
Dropt a small seed which hath my fountain slain,  
Torn down its stones, out-choked my garden's gain ;  
Left me nor dress nor dell.)

There is a tide in love !  
Filling wide docks to float close argosies  
When far the flat beach creeps above the seas,  
And thin the shore waves rove.

(I once from one warm tide  
Stay'd a small pool ; yet, past the late sun creeping,  
Found it stone-chill'd, wind-bitter ; so that, weeping,  
I had lain there, and died.)

Yet think of love no wrong !  
It doth great ventures float, dry deserts slake,  
Hideth hell's roots, will tearful troubles rake  
Into one icy pool ; yet bear its ache—  
For death is not more strong.

*A SONG OF SPITE.*

CURSE on their tricks  
That neither yearn nor learn,  
And chase cheap quiet from the world with sticks ;  
Taking for grapes their gall.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on each maid  
That doth contrive to hive  
The world's sweet baits for honey ; fancy fray'd,  
Thinking such staleness small.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on each heart  
Aught of whose beats repeats,  
Forelent by fashion ; or is let as mart  
Where painted patchocks brawl.  
Curse on them all !



Curse on each face  
That will not brook a look ;  
And is disdainful to the soiled grace  
God binds on some that crawl.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on each feint  
That fears to task its mask  
By honest feeling ; is content—constraint  
Will earn the seventh year's awl.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on each fool  
Who thinks all wine divine  
That 's kneeling drunk ; yet blinks the chaliced pool  
Where all the heaven 's at call.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on each dame  
That, hiding loss by dross,  
Sets shields with stony eyes of burnish'd shame :  
Making sweet peace a pall.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on such eyes  
As do propose a rose  
To their slow cheeks, and duplicate surprise  
To suit this slavish ball.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on such lips  
As love aware to snare :  
Surround weak vows and vacant fellowships ;  
Yet at love's surfeits bawl.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on such tears  
As do traduce the use  
And worth of grief ; making their sorrows shears  
To trim a slothful wall.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on disguise :  
All masquerade that 's paid  
By the world's farthing, not at the still skies ;  
Flaunting a fatuous fall.  
Curse on it all !

Curse on night birds  
That, swearing light 's a spite,  
No real thing—to their blind eyes with beak'd words  
Tie all the world in thrall.  
Curse on them all !

Curse on such love  
As doth not blind the mind,  
Rough-riot with its reins, rave in its grove,  
Feast fancies in its hall.  
Curse on it all !

My curse on thee  
Whose shifting fires conspire  
To make my living so accursed be—  
(Sighs are too swift to scrawl,  
I curse them all).

*FRAGILIS FRAGARIA VESCA.*

UPON my bed  
The sky look'd down, where fools had overrun ;  
And to me said,  
" There comes the sun  
To seek for fruits ; how will he find all fled ? "

Upon my breast  
The sun look'd down, fruit-bare from April's gust ;  
To find my best  
Outspilt in dust  
Whereon men's feet had gone ; all pluckt the rest.

Upon my heart  
His heart look'd down ; and found one faltering flake  
Left in love's mart ;  
And for its sake  
Stay'd ; till his solace, stol'n about my smart,

Upon my breast  
Laid the late fruit ; yet came he not to taste,  
But from his west  
Said, " Store thy waste,  
Life's gold is good." But I thought *his* the best.

*SEA SOLACE.*

EVEN so, old Sea !

Though it be but a lip's length nearer held to thy love,  
And so thou hast shaken thy bed a thousand times ;  
Shaken, and struggled, and shrunken, and she has  
pass'd on.

Yet they tell me, Sea,  
You and she will pass together, your faces,  
One long honeymoon, smiling each, till the ages  
Dry you off from the shrivelled face of the world.

So, with hope, O Sea ;  
Since I have shifted and wash'd a stony pillow,  
O'er-strode my weary seas, myself to attend her ;  
Some far month we may pass and promise together.

*REMINISCENCES.*

THIS—all that I remember of the maid.  
 Red lips that had surrender'd back their bliss  
 And did refer your question to her eyes,  
 Which wonder'd at your waiting—where surprise  
 And pity quarrell'd—wonder'd, yet forbade  
                   A kiss.

This also—wellaway ! nought worthier left.  
 How having waited, feigning to assess  
 My folly by their beauty, till they fell :—  
 The porter deaf, I dared to scorn the bell.  
 Her answer *after* insult of such theft  
                   Was—yes !

*THE FIRST FOOLING.*

“FORBEAR ! forbear !  
Thy service 'tis she claims—not thee ;  
Priests are but dear  
To witness her divinity.  
Are *you* content, contentedly

“To twist the night  
Tail-hung about thy polar star  
In dumb delight ;  
Thy foot-free brother mild to mar,  
The curling curious dragon far ?

“To tell the hours  
Counted in shadow by her smile,  
And let the showers  
Her blushes from the seas beguile  
Wash wantonly the shadeless dial ?



“To be the share  
So often changed to suit her breast,  
And waste with wear  
In wet-held furrows, though thy zest  
Of stony labour gapes unblest ?

“The pinched flower  
Which waits upon the bee for bliss,  
And yields its bower,  
By such sweet force constrain’d, to miss  
The honey cloistress in her kiss ?

“The bird that seeks  
His dryad prison’d in the tree,  
Whose bill bespeaks  
His crazy laughter—‘Seemlessly  
Wanders rash love with constancy?’”

Yea all ! and more :  
Such entertainment hold her eyes,  
Such seal of store ;  
Prevision struggling with surprise,

And love with lore  
Of maiden fancies rough in guise  
Of crystal surety, lost—as lies  
The gold in ore.

To touch and taste,  
Or at the brim to spill the wine,  
Or with stiff eyes which sightless turn,  
Or, surfeit sicken'd, sight to spurn,  
Or to drink drunk be most divine,  
Or each but waste,  
I know not : let deep odour burn  
Purpose or peace into our brain ;  
If loss be law—law-bound we gain  
By losing ; so, till logic turn  
Diamonds to paste,  
Let us be rich, to squander ; void, to learn ;  
And young, to haste.

---

(My folly sit  
Upon my shoulder.) Listen ! we are mad !  
We clasp your claim to sottish sanity ;  
Muffle your ears—those bells—and get you clad,  
In the first feint that tricks your vanity.

(My love, the world  
Is old ; so old and strain'd, it might be wise :  
And we, we wane so soon, we wear so ill ;  
Forgive me if I fail, I fear to fill  
My fathom'd frailty,—and with tears your eyes.

Listen ! we must fade ;  
Our gain *and* loss is losing ; we are set—  
No incense-swinging musk-seed, nor the sedge  
That works sweet singing in the wind, nor yet  
A poppy born to burn a barren ledge.

My love, the world is deep  
With buried resolutions of the dead ;  
Swallow not all the virtues in thy greed,  
Nor shame thy soul with loud unlimited  
Cheap promise, lined with fitfulness of deed.)

\* \* \* \* \*

Is there no suppliant's moon,  
Or does it lack a sweet to be compared ?  
Or is unwed and wailing love too rough,  
Too bitter for its beauty, while the cuff  
Of callous eyes still staggers and is dared ?

Is there no moon to hear  
The lover grown to wisdom at a frown,  
Or fools set to wise folly by a smile,  
The sluggard for a glove that pants a mile,  
Or the sad soul which stores where it has sown ?

Stubble and strife for a song,  
For faith to feed on though she fear her meals.  
Dew-dazzled eyes that smile the constancy  
Of wave-waif purpose in the broken wheels  
Of a wild rainbow on a weary sea.

The vow which rests or reels  
Upon a varied colour of content,  
Catching the sham concurrence of its fears,  
In a blind cupboard broods upon its bent,  
Nor dares to whisper, dreading most its ears.

Halcyone ! To weave  
Warp'd thorns with bleeding hands, to rest a brood  
Of sick unquiet thoughts in downy nest ;  
Held by their hovering mother with sweet food ;  
Though their dark boat, gilt by the golden west,

Wanders across the wave  
To silver its sharp brambles in the moon ;  
While their kiss'd hunger, wondering for the morn,  
Through the soft midnight of a quiet June  
Hears the far shore trees chatter at the dawn.

Halcyone, I built  
On darker deeper water than the sea,  
And, oh ! more changeable : beach-bound I wed  
The softest snowiest sea-bird ; wofully,  
In thy blue eyes, I watch'd the restless bed

Of their swift children ;—  
Pardon'd the pooling clouds for that deep shift  
Of darkness on their azure ;—watch'd them die,  
Poor drench'd drown'd babies ; gave them shrift,  
Brief, tearless, and myself the wise old lie—

The moon's not worth a tear :  
Yet he's a fool that weeps where he may have,  
And all the moon's more kind for our desires,  
Whose tears cement the scanty stones which pave  
The way to find such bliss as fancy hires.

---

At evening all return.

Then, at the cliff edge, on the thymy turf,  
With wild flax flowers to play the wild blue eyes  
Which had as brief a brilliance, and the surf,  
The gravel-grinding wisdom of the wise,

Wise world of fools  
Some hundred feet below ; with helmet dipp'd  
In flower-press'd oil of age, and captive cows  
So meek to the great field ;—the long low-lipp'd  
Gold furrows trending past the sea-bent boughs—

To sow the old fierce crop :  
To watch the fearful earth, and fear no more  
The war-god's garden, till his warriors piece  
By bits to flowers which sow the quiet floor ;  
The hedge-hung bedstraws from a golden fleece

Drop into sweetness,  
And moralizing as a housewife's tongue  
After the mischief ; till the droning beach  
Is sharp with children, while the mists are hung  
In pendent parcels with a sun in each.

Through their thin fires, my love !  
Comes with white arms, and wistful eyes that fill  
A cuckoo-voided nest, nor vies lost bliss,  
Though all the morn-mad singing hills are still,  
Closed in the curious cadence of a kiss.

---

My love, the world sinks out,  
Past thy dark glory steals itself, and we,  
With all things won, can pardon it the theft  
Which, taking all, gains nothing, and is reft  
From that wise waste that fathers ecstasy.

I had no wings  
To suck sunk sweets behind the sailing ships,  
To shirk stray shots, or gulp the barbed meats  
Of treachery ; I loved thy boisterous lips  
For that school'd quiet their contempt estreats.

The world sinks out in dreams  
Which have distorted all my teaching sprites,  
And I am lesson'd by thy laughing eyes  
To doubt all darkness past those dripping lights  
That haze with golden wires their own disguise.

All bent is bound ; the very winds but free  
    To whisper secrecy  
Which hymns their servitude : where white birds comb  
    Their feathers in the flecking of the sea,  
The pale waves shiver, and way-lost do roam,  
    And dream on constancy to give their crests,  
    Blue-vein'd, to deck thy breasts.  
A wide confusion to the foolish law,  
    Self-sentinell'd, thy quiet eyes have swept,  
    Which all the treasure of men's sight had kept  
Outguarded by the half of that they saw :  
Thine eyelids weave a silken consolation  
    For the rich heavens they close,  
While silence parts thy lips, in love's vacation,  
    As languor folds waved petals to a widening rose.



*SKETCHES FOR A FACE.*

WITH sweet head daintily set,  
As a cluster of pale pink heather  
With frail bells folded together  
And weighed above by the wet.

Or the tender-throated flower  
That flaunts with its foamy face  
And dreamily delicate grace  
The open sky for an hour.

Poppy leaf, laughter choked ;  
And dew distrest as the daisy,  
Shy of the dawn, or lazy ;  
The eyes of her : yet provoked—

Violet, shower encaged,  
Stabbing the shade with its scent ;  
Or the rainbow's foot where it leant  
On the slate ledge, tearfully aged :

Or kind—as the cloud-pool'd fire  
Of blue sky hid by the hail,  
That burns through an icy wire  
Its virgin heart in a veil.

*CHANGE.*

So the burnt fly—  
With gauze wings scorched,  
Wits not his wounding :  
On the white table  
Plumes for his future  
Flights and forgettings :  
Finds he is wingless.

So the lover—  
Burnt in the first flame  
Breaking his midnight,  
Feels but his shoulders  
Lighter and lifeless :  
In the white desert,

With shock'd eyes, timid,  
With stern lips, proudly  
Comes to the battle :  
Finds he is loveless.

So the maiden—  
With light eyes, careless,  
Plays with the hot flame,  
Fools in the fire globe,  
Circles it, snatches  
A quick doom : hopeless,  
On the white cover  
Shrouding the coltish  
Excalefactions,  
Dreams of a calm life,  
Order'd orations  
For the quick love words,  
Orderly duties  
Grafted on passion's  
Briar :—and waking  
Finds the world worthless.

*BEACH BOUND.*

By the swish and surl of the sea,  
Swung from the bed of the slumberous sons of storm,  
Swayingly, soothingly kissing a dimpled hand  
Lazily loved, through the languorous length of a day  
Coquetting with the simple snowy sand.

Laying a fringe of crystal about her throat,  
Tremulous over her breast in a veil of blue  
Chased with the running waves and fretted with silver  
spray,  
Or shaken into a garment of liquid gold  
By little rocking ripples in the bay.

*THE HOUSE PORCH.*

TAKE my report—  
I have had teaching, do not sport  
Thy love too largely, love must fast  
If it would last.

Nor fast too late—  
Untold, unseen, it fails to wait  
A whole moon painted from the sky  
Ere it will die.

If love be long  
'Tis level, but 'tis short if strong :  
Some think for both—yet such are brave  
Who either have.

Hold no intent  
To waste thy love with argument,  
All things have reason could we read ;  
Nurse not thy need ;

Nor raise a roof  
Till the top story : pick out proof  
From the dreg's drift ; unsoothed surprise  
Oft clears the eyes.

Be not direct  
In service, but be circumspect :  
Too gross expenditure doth prove  
No wealth in love.

Do not allow  
Too base a contrast ; shifts avow  
Mere poverty : though the world be wide—  
Look where you hide.

Who bids his life  
For thine rates thee not low ; be wife  
To him whose virtues pay him worst,  
So art thou first

Virtue's reward,  
Hence virtue ; and the boon will guard  
His loyalty leaguer'd by surprise :  
Waste not thine eyes,

Nor think thy grace  
Doth plant fresh flowers in his face,  
But plucks them, making such appear  
As erst were there :

Thou mayst contrive  
Confess'd incitement in thy hive  
As drives him out for honey, or  
Canst waste his store,

Being ill content  
At the far carriage which hath spent  
Its sweetness : yet he went thus wide  
Half deified

By his slow wit  
Which scorn'd the common, would not sit  
Where flies had stolen, so his mart  
Show'd a right heart.



Should sick love come,  
Part cured, to tenant his old home,  
He'll find, dust-dark, old ways forgot—  
Ah, chance it not!

Nought is more sad  
Than sought lost wings, with shoulders mad  
For flight; burnt fly, clipp'd bird, strain'd zest  
To warm a breast

Once white with flame :  
To *see* lost magic, note the aim  
Where once we felt the arrow, glime—  
Where once the rime

Of suns that lit  
On lifting lashes made us sit  
Betray'd by the fine love that fail'd  
Most, unassail'd.

Ah, chance it not !  
Tread kindly here, we rest on rot  
That's stablest : may our scantlets sewn  
Some pattern own.

Faint love enforce,  
By lever'd grace of intercourse,  
With final note—thy pressure's power  
Must lift or lower

(As lies its scroll)  
His twisted tether ; yet the toll  
Of stiff screws either way is weight,  
And doth rebate

Love, all whose stress  
Is but its own magneticness  
Charm'd steel to stir, that doth entice  
Nought by device.

Breathe not the scorn  
Thy neighbour stirs ; who plucks the thorn  
Must be most gentle in his mood ;  
Aught rift is rude.

Do not assay  
Thy jewels for men's doubts, prepay  
Too pert perception with a smile ;  
Doubt is a file

Which frets to free  
Much that 's best prisoned ; could we see  
We might be brave, blindfold we fear  
Aught that we hear.

Scorn not the change  
Of common intercourse, his range  
Who bids but gold is rather hurt  
Than by some dirt

Would be his purse ;  
Small sellers must his views reverse,  
And eye the coin's extravagance  
And him askance :

Who knows his gold,  
Knows its exchange, and has it told  
In silver ; finding nought is paid,  
And few deeds weigh'd

By their intent,  
That nakedness doth represent  
A rank immodesty to most,  
And morals boast

Still by the hand :  
So rather risks a reprimand  
For dress (but shows by stint his store),  
Than sets the door

Of coinage wide.  
Yet hoarded gold doth lack, beside  
The constant copper, use to grace  
Its careless face.

Oh, shun dumb eyes ;  
Lips speak constraint, and music lies  
Not throat-bound ; he no whisper hears  
Who has but cars :

All sight must be  
Indictable transparency  
That solely sees, and stark doth wait  
To judge our gait.

Wear the world's shield  
With difference ; its glutton field  
Is but impaled simplicity,  
Whose gain may be,

By quartering,  
Adverse to honour : set a wing  
As thy pretence, so 'twill appear  
How thou art heir.

Tilt not with truth,  
Nor sally for split spears, thy youth  
Most fits with some unhorned crest  
To work its zest :

Strike down disguise,  
And wear thy heart wide as thine eyes ;  
Who knows his reason holds a reed  
Which tries each deed

By its content ;  
And may defer his measurement  
In scorn, yet wound the world less deep  
Than he whose keep

Prisons weak sprites  
With double bar, and who indites  
But pious scroll across his gates  
To face the fates.

Thy feeding must  
Be daily pluck'd ; night fancies fust ;  
Food soonest from the sky-based pales  
The sooner stales :

All heaven's best bread  
Is tasteless when its dews are dead,  
Must be pick'd stooping, though the kine  
Lick leaves to dine :

Yet 'twill endure,  
Kept by its heavenly habit pure,  
Days it may not be gathered ; still  
Eat out thy fill ;

If thou hast more  
Helping than hunger—'twill not store ;  
If thou hast less 'twill yet suffice ;  
Its ends are nice

Unto our needs ;  
So that he only lacks who reads  
Man's measure in God's boon, and eats  
Worms for His meats.

Yet boast not trust,  
Who trusteth most, sees nought ; he must  
Who trusteth best see all. Faith mocks  
At paradox :

Men with shut eyes  
Eat beetles—but lose paradise :  
'Tis best, though close, to cleanly dine,  
With sight for wine.

Oblivion keeps  
But brief eclipse, and he who sleeps  
Is only happy as his dream,  
So rather seem

Than be express  
To revel in forgetfulness ;  
Rash confidences simply own  
As thy friend's loan.

In short, be brave  
In thy behaviour ; drought ne'er gave  
Green pasture ; be content with worth—  
All else is earth.

*RED POPPIES AND PATIENCE.*

The light in the Metropolitan Railway is often only sufficient to make darkness visible.—*Daily Paper.*

Hats are being worn this spring with extremely wide brims.—*Weekly Paper.*

SINCE all my day is here  
Hung in Love's hemisphere,  
Yet with eclipses drear  
Tunnel enshrouded ;  
Why should his eyes be held  
Hatefully shadow-dell'd,  
Hermit was never cell'd  
Closelier clouded.

Is it intentional,  
Cosmic, conventional,  
Proud or preventional  
Custom to wear it



Wide brimm'd to visor love  
Veil'd by the light above,  
Sweets in a shroud to glove ;

What can endear it ?

And to you (since to me  
Dear 'tis from company ;)   
All alone, not to see

By its adjacents—

Arch'd by a blush : Per fess ;  
Argent, two mounds in tress ;  
Gules, with a rose at guess :—

Poppies *and* Patience.

\* \* \* \*

Since you complain of it,  
Heralds disdain of it ;  
Who had the gain of it,

Sweet interloper ?

Yet, were I guiltily  
False, let the blazon be  
Full, and the charges *three*—  
All proper.

*DYNAMICS OF A PARTICLE.*

My love came back to me—  
Across the circle of the shallow city,  
    Having conform'd a week to its decree ;  
From its blunt beggary, from its stupid pity,  
    Came back to me,

Like the dark evening cloud with cold rim golden,  
    That folds a fretted shield across the sea  
To dupe its waves, but, where by none beholden,  
    Comes back heaven-free,

With her burst breast, and moist hair torn, and scatter'd  
    About the lips that joust with calumny ;  
The sad sweet lips that never scorn'd nor flatter'd  
    Come back to me

To taste life's tears, joy, patience, labour, sorrow,  
All youth's mistakes, all deep love's ministry ;  
Themselves the shrine I once was wont to borrow,  
Come back to me

Doubly her own ; by worship consecrated  
A rosy altar never fire free ;  
Though the world's fondlings, by its gloom belated,  
Come out to me

To mimic in Love's grove their love's disaster ;  
Then, mask-enamour'd, back to prudery  
Buzz, to corrupt their canker'd sores with plaster ;  
Leaving to me

The white-limb'd love, their gaping eyes have hidden,  
That binds close lashes on mock modesty ;  
When by their mewling murmurs unforbidden,  
My love comes back to me.

My love came back to me—  
Her fair hair hid, her sweet throat lock'd, her feature  
Falsed by fool's fashion ; she, that fearlessly  
Had link'd the meanest thing in arm to teach her,  
Came back to me

With wild eyes watchful, where before love's graver  
Had charged in azure field his fantasy,  
Where passion's light and laughter strove for favour,—  
Came back to me

Soft with strange patience, mild in the endeavour  
To partner with all sorrow, heedlessly  
The boat of phantoms, though anon as ever  
Comes back for me

The wild girl-innocence with its mystic science,  
The counterlight of stiff philosophy ;  
Since it denies a sediment compliance :  
(Come back to me)

As though her eyes had known all hearts, had, haunting,  
The nether springs of purpose, got the key  
To fancy, folly, fury ; yet unvaunting  
Comes back to me,

From the lost lap of love to lift the magnet  
That corners the straight sunbeams ; by the sea  
To hold God's fishes only fill the drag-net :  
At last with me

To chance the disregard of fools, and leaven

    Their saltless salve of suitability ;

With all the world sun-drown'd since from her heaven

    My love came down to me.

*AN APOLOGY.*

TWINE simple flowers to sanction simple brows ;  
The daisy queens it over subjects sweetest ;  
Faith's eye that still love's aureoled ring allows  
Is the completest.

That sun theft now is scorned, none dares to fee  
Heaven's gold to freak our rain-cloud—or to flout it :  
Yet miser-minting was't when there could be  
No saint without it.

Few, since all vines to avouch dull labour's vat  
Are stript, wit what its ferments faith's entail owe ;  
And most suppose mere pushing back their hat  
Will bring a halo.

Though otherwise, I lack the blush-born sense,  
That dreads its comfort, of your rose-bit rabies ;  
Yet, no hedge-simpler, keep fool's reverence  
For birds and babies.

So serve, if serve you can, your daisy queen,  
And pray heaven's meads to send you daisies plenty,  
Nor fret, though I prefer to sweet seventeen—  
Frank four and twenty.

Twine simple speech, and simple sounds compose,  
For virtue's nescience oft can best deter vice ;  
Her sea-drest sister grants the red corn rose  
Ecstatic service.

*EROS TO MINERVA.*

THY poor disciples toil  
With engines rude to hear the fly's foot fall,  
To moor within a void the alter'd voice,  
Nor heed they, planning shifts to call  
Rejoice !

So swift about the world, what lack  
Have they that make, not words anew, but ways  
(Pain finding still its place on pleasure's back,)   
To fill the earth-hid half of others' days

With what is less their life, unshown,  
Than the slug's back cold till he sees the snail ;  
And whose short ken  
Doth hail

As blessing aught— if 'twas before unknown,  
And past all wit can praise  
As good for mountains what proves bad for men.



Go, bid them spoil  
Their clumsy craft. This poor artificer,  
Who has with me a bare month work'd, can tell  
Amid a thousand flutes the pipe of her

Who spends his toil :  
Beside the clang-rock'd steeples hear the bell,  
To all else mute,  
That calls the prayer of its one worshipper  
Into the little chapel destitute,  
Where the sacristan is the sermoner.

Her foot's light fear  
(Which the deep-buried bee but knew  
By its crisp stroke against the scatter'd dew),  
From faith-fast ear  
Can, on his wild heart thrown  
Clear as a charging army's trumpeter,  
Check it to stone.

Nor need he own  
Or case or casket to control her tongue—  
Whose name is called  
Across the stretching ears,  
That ever listening flit  
On dainty elves between the golden cups

Which, sacrificial, to the sun's desire  
Present the pale wine of the white moon's tears ;  
    (Whereon with heavenly wit  
        The whole mead sups) :  
    Whose words are strung  
Along the gorse on misty webs of fire ;  
    And whose least wish is wall'd  
By all the world, while he is stall'd  
    Within a briar,  
Where blushes are for roses hung,  
    Its signs to acquit.

Go, bid thy slave,  
If with my servant thou contrast him,  
Across some sea where but soft currents ply,  
From each uncompass'd wind that hurrieth past him  
To call some spent ill-harness'd speech or sigh :  
    Go bid him crave  
Or force his thrall the sun to save  
A careless gesture's lost intent,  
Or one mad moment's merriment  
For a sweet forenoon's shady sultry dreaming :  
    Nay more,

Thyself with all thy magic glut  
His full out-labour'd life's apprenticeship ;  
    You'll teach him but  
    (Soon gaping through the unhinged door)  
Mere morsels of—spite his sick soul's wide seeming—  
The world acquaintance of a lover's lips.

    Yet, ere he goes,  
Tell him Love also holds for prayer  
    Dynamic throes ;  
    Which, while they fail  
To cast men piecemeal through the outraged air,  
Do mountains lay and their hid hearts disclose ;  
    And, with sweet leaven,  
    Can, whole, for poor men, hale  
All heavy breasts beyond earth's bursting woes  
    To heaven.

*A QUARTER FACE.*

I'D tell--were words less poor ;  
Or paint--did colours burn, were light not fire ;  
Or sing--could sound  
Its hurry of passion cure ;  
Were stone less still e'en that I'd hire.

Yet :—where a white reef's curl,  
Within a whirled eddy of over-enchased  
Pale amber drown'd,  
Circles an arbour of pearl  
For whispers, which her eyes have graced ;

Where eyas elfins dance  
All museless rout to rhythms her face repeats :—  
Her ear that sleeps  
Stealthily there, to enhance,  
Beyond it, sweetest of all sweets,

The soft uncertain line  
Which from her eye's hid hollow drops  
O'er rose-blush'd steeps,  
And is table at once and sign  
Of the face it hides, the brow it props :

I'll praise, if 'twill suffice,  
Past praising this. You'd kinder parts recall ?  
Each note by its fret ?  
Nay, I forget !  
I never saw but her eyes,  
And with them do her lids shut all.

*TWO WOOD FLOWERS.*

THEIR sorrows to themselves on cloud dim days  
The wind-flowers shut, and weep the sun ;  
Each celandine is frill'd with rays,  
Taking himself for one.

Their sorrows shut, and warm them with a tear ;  
Though, scatter'd through the cloister'd crowds,  
Some sudden stare, as 'twere they hear  
The sun crack through his clouds.

Nor over meek, nor saucy. Each arraigns  
The sun by its peculiar grace ;  
One works his colour through its veins,  
The other's watching face

Pales e'en its own ; but whether 'tis most dear  
To find a transcript so intent,  
Or spend the first kiss on a tear,—  
Why, that 's the sun's to vent.

.

.

*REFLECTIONS.*

BEWARE ! The housed candle hides the night,  
    Lucent although its crystal warders be ;  
The jewell'd night-skirt gives them mirror-right,  
    Its shaken silver dulls transparency.  
The window holds thy candle from the stars,  
    The stars from thee ;  
With dregs each dream thy horn-gate, passing, mars  
    To burnish'd ivory.

Beware ! The creeping night-winds comb the flame ;  
    Inconstant shadows shake the surest room ;  
Unburnt, the poisoned core which feeds thy fame  
    Will, scatter'd, shroud thee in its smoky tomb.



The broken shield gives back the night its fires,  
The stars their gloom ;  
Binds thee, hand-circled, round thy fann'd desires,  
And makes their truth thy doom.

“How then?” Go, leave thy house, and watch them both.  
“The world is cruel and the world is cold.”  
More stupid though than either, and most loth  
To prick its wine-skins—if the wine be old.

*EPITAPH. E. J. H.*

SLIPPERY places he seldom found,  
With silent wings he was shod ;  
Aloft from the lavish and level ground  
He was pain'd for the poor that plod ;  
And paid two shillings in every pound  
As an income-tax to God.

*IN EARLY GARDENS.*

THROUGH tangled emerald spears,  
At morn the misty fires  
Of diamond dewdrop eyes  
In a camp of tears, to arise  
Sun-sought on his golden wires  
From the dangling daisy ears.

Burst by a worm to the sod,  
Swept by a swift on the wing,  
Left for the low and the lean :  
Pearls for the throat of a queen,  
Passing the price of a king,  
For they deck the jewels of God

*WOOD SPURGE.*

HUSH !—do you know  
This plant I hold ? which, with a wise perverseness,  
Seeks not to make a show,  
Yet climbs a brittle briar, as with averseness  
To trade with woe.

Yet 'tis a plot  
Pickers had best beware of. While it weareth  
Pale fires, its veins are hot  
With a cold poison : though it simple sweareth,  
Believe it not.

Think not in scorn  
Thin stems are easy breaking ;—fear confiding,  
Soft skins are lightly torn ;—  
Its festering udders chill the hand that, chiding,  
Plucks the bare thorn.

You see them bound—  
Spring's milk that burns with winters wire that woundeth ;  
Such charities compound  
Alike in autumn, so the season roundeth,  
Each face refound.

Grown to a tree  
Such dainty fragrance leaves it, that, if ever  
Dream-stifled there, fate-free  
You may sleep on beneath it, end endeavour ;  
Or heedlessly,

Scorch with a spot  
Of its wild milk your hand ; or, its flame fasten'd,  
Range with dipt darts to clot  
Some warm swift heart. Yet, if its roots be chasten'd  
Close in a pot

With fiercest fire,  
May be transumed into sweet bread its blasting,  
Or by the sun made hire  
For kine, or drunk in ferment, reason wasting,  
Mate men with mire.

It holds a gum  
That blots remembrance ; torn, has oil for healing ;  
Is stript for incense ; some  
Its savours spoil with dalliance, some with dealing,  
Some drain its scum.

Its name approve  
That doth transfuse such variance in its fashion,  
Sweet roots, death's fruits above ;  
Scorn, worship, wisdom, patience, folly, passion,—  
Men call it love.

*FEMALE TELEGRAPH LEARNERS.*

AN EXAMINATION SKETCH.

WHITE wistful woful faces, the sad gleam  
Of stupid corner-seeking questionings,  
Dim knowledge verging round a drowsy fly,  
Lost with his straying wings.

The mother, or the sister, or the friend,  
Or motherless so plain ; some ways are writ  
Across a self-obliterating plane ;—  
Sighs go to smother it.

Thirty from some seven hundred, and the rest  
Fail, and they know it ; each from household care  
Shielded for months—for this. Oh, icing head !  
Is Pallas worth thy stare ?

Mute faces with mild courage resolute,  
Ears that still hear the mother, eyes, distent,  
Searching beyond the walls : a braid, a bow,  
Sweet bawbles redolent

Of little lesser touches of the home,  
The bright white wooden box, so deeply new,  
With gaudy paper wreath of fancied flowers,  
Or glassy sea-side view :

Holding a little eddy of sweet talk,  
Kind faces full of glad presentiment,  
Delight in promise, quick defeat forgot,  
Home-happy merriment.

The compass-garnish'd card of iron pens  
(One shakes to choke the fiend who thought to till  
The acre of Christ's human interest,)      ·  
That fail, and fool, and spill :

The pencil, pen, and 'raser, "all in one,"  
That breaks, and blots, and ere its mischief dries  
Ploughs up the paper, calling awful tears  
To little misty eyes,



Which cannot hold in alter'd reverence  
So sweetly gauged a gift, and chokes the thought  
Which shows the evening home, the dear prized boon  
For admiration brought.

A carmine vinaigrette with brassy lid;  
Poor mother ! There, with poorer plaintiveness,  
A penny match-box, stored with odds and ends—  
And self forgetfulness,

Makes sudden its poor company be felt,  
Though at its rich contents hot blushes rise,  
So dear before—and now ;—she bends her head,  
And hates the world, and cries.

---

Educed ? Ay, truly ! But your educations  
Lead—to a choice of Liberty's wide graves,  
With superscript, last epitaph of nations,  
Free !—even to be slaves.

*TO DAISY.*

AH, sun-sown sweet,  
Rose fringed flower, refrain thy face !  
Though heaven's complete  
Whence thou didst steal thine eyes, their grace  
Asks sleeps for starlight, chinks to chase  
Love's counterfeit.

No discords stir  
The culver-coated cups which close  
God's grape, no bur  
Derides their draught, yet, crush'd, it throws  
Hate from earth chalice, vows will doze,  
Fools' fears deter.

So tread no fire  
Which stains thy feet, and fancy soils ;

And more aspire  
To surfeit love with simple spoils,  
Than with love's barm, in passion's toils,  
Men's hearts to hire.

That vainest vista  
Alike thy habit and the sun forbids :  
Thy sole-swept sister  
Is petal veiled till he bids  
Her open, and on rosy lids  
Has come, and kiss'd her.

Pitiful plunder  
Thy fitful fragmentary day devours :  
The veil of wonder,  
So rudely wronged for hungry hours,  
Gives dark eyes back to dusty bowers,  
And drought with thunder.

Our life 's an egg  
Takes patient sitting ; cramps and pains  
Are truss'd to beg  
Out of its stony circle gains,  
And offspring's ointment heaven refrains  
Due brows to deg.

*THE LIE CASUAL.*

DARK and darker :  
Blindness about the eyes, and dumb  
Silence of heart, and still—  
Wider and wider eddying,  
Circles of slow despair  
Sicken, and seize, and slay ; and it were  
Better than idly utterly spent,  
Tolling under a tongueless bell,  
Eating a frothy loafless leaven,  
To lie with the bride of death and of hell.  
Better to court a certain sin,  
Choke with its dirt, and grind the husk  
Of a sullen purpose stale, in the dusk  
Sleep sodden amid its mire,  
If we are swine, and awake to crush

Pearls to our vermin'd bed, and to die  
Burnt with a dung-hill fire.

Listen ! louder—

Gurgling prescient prelude of doom.  
Loose-limbed staggering spectres rise,  
Earth robed, out of a shallow grave,  
Clipping the lie that was left to pave  
Still-born sanctity past their tomb :  
Hush ! trample their rocking eyes  
Deeper, deeper into the earth ;  
Dash the battening spade to fire  
Over their cursed bones, and hire  
Whiten'd virtues to sit them down :  
Painted prudence to forge a frown  
Over the dream of youth's desire ;  
Silken silence to shame the liar,  
Palsied patience to mock the clown.

*GREETING.*

How do I? Nay! it is poor jest  
To ask of him that doth fulfil  
Thine errantry, and doth it ill  
When he has done his best.

(I do but ill, and have been long in doing ;)  
Oh, seek a standard, ask the sun  
(I win but loss, and I am lost in wooing.)  
Each day how he has done.

How does the bee when it has lost  
For one sweet sinful hour the hive?  
Does any happy solace thrive  
Companion'd by its ghost?

(What deed but dies which hath no why to waken ?)

Come, earn some end, some fancy spin ;

(What eyes still pry that are of sight forsaken ? )

Let cells not sweets begin.

Thy fancy fails? Express the flower,

With shows for swift eyes, scents for blind ;

Deck for thy self's delight a bower

Until its kindness make thee kind.

*A WET DAY ON THE RIVER.*

STARBOARD ! Softly.—Now we could browse  
Under the weir mouth, swung by the weir waste ;  
Wattle the sail in the willow boughs :  
Tears for raindrops seemed but a dear taste ;

Better here than watching the pane,  
The ousel's pipe for a pompous chatter ;  
A female aunt was the dreariest rain ;  
Words wet worse than the worst cloud's patter :

Yet rainbows were pleasing to some,  
E'en when the sun showed salt in the water ;—  
*The sweetest colours shimmer'd on scum ?*  
That proved nothing : light was the daughter



(Some eyes said so, though it might be  
Their one truth,) not maker of colour.

Chicken? Who pack'd salt in the tea?  
Oh! this poor world! Which were the duller—

Balbus flatter'd less of a fool  
Since his mates smear'd paint, wore the patches;  
Caius, to hide, on a two-legged stool,  
His comfort easeless, singing in snatches?

'Take life's sum now, puzzle it out,  
Fourscore years to solve the equation  
So—Love is love; death, death. Did I doubt?  
*Few folks lived their own valuation?*

Well, suppose a value for proof—  
Death to be life minus love; or that love is  
Three times death;—would I prod the roof  
There! How the rain-drops flocked into coveys!—

What then! What? well most had a tale  
Eve pluckt life, not light in the garden:  
Life was eternal, knowledge must fail;  
Good and evil, who could be warden?

Not I—each ; yet each could decide  
Conduct, character, cause, in a second.

*Claret?* yes! It was cheap to chide,  
Ways went smooth when the devil beckon'd.

---

Lunch was a snare, but the world was wide ;  
Absent friends! He'd pull to the ferry  
If I would tidy. The glass had lied—  
“Rub the clouds gold, the day will be merry.”

*Grease?* that was affected ; he'd leave the stern  
But for the sculls. My left was the stronger—  
*No? tricked in the feather?* I'd yet to learn  
Respect for the learn'd. Where the rush was longer,

Bending the reed-mace, close to the bank—  
Look! six blue-wet fat little swallows ;  
One new grace with the rain to thank :  
The wave cough too, in the rat-cut hollows,

One never heard in the sunny air.  
*Why?* Did I ask, who had set a single  
Star in the misty eclipse of my hair  
To wander alone? *When?* Tush! though we mingle

Defeats in a pie, success would attend  
Charged on the crust ; but I might remember  
Once when it took three dances to mend  
A string of pearls ; but that was December,

This was June ; six months was a lapse  
Only the hardest memories ventured.

*By the bend ?* The cut would be choked perhaps ;  
Stroke—hard ! Heads ! Was his piloting censured ?

Who could steer such a sleepy keel—  
*The boat was a barge ?* With coal for a cargo !  
*Did he compliment ?* The time must appeal ;  
Quick-written discords swore in a largo.

*Resolve them ?* What had a double breath,  
Part fierce as a fool, and as feeble flameless ;  
Part fire's doom, hearts' quick-stifling death ;  
Was it coal alone ? But the rest was aimless—

Yet 'twas in darkness that both were dug,  
Each the product of alter'd ages,  
Each unwanted worse than a drug,  
Both a puzzle to piet sages :

Cut for a necklet, sold for a trade,  
Flame in the fire-grate, stone in the scuttle :  
Was it still but coal ; that had, unrepaid,  
Out-spent his days as a weaver's shuttle ?

Snow-ice, woman ! Swiftly congeal'd,  
Firmer the further you dared to trust it ;  
Unfrost-fibred : where faith was a-field  
With never a crosslet crack to adjust it.

Never a crack, and never a curse,  
But the water at once, and heaven straightway ;—  
Yet her love was bought with an empty purse,  
Her hall withheld by the humblest gateway.

Had he stoop'd enough ? Then he left the stern—  
But not for the sculls ; and we dropt together  
Out of the wet and the windy churn  
Into a summer of sunny weather.

*SERVICE.*

OH, might I be  
The little changing fire on her breast ;—  
The Scorpion's ruddy heart in storm-soft skies,  
A beryl crystal-bound in a billowy nest,  
A shaken blue-bell in a bed of snow.  
O mazed mockery of rock'd unrest  
Pavilion'd in her bosom, to be prest  
By passion'd breath more closely, and most blest—  
The solitary guardian of her sighs.

THE END.

PRINTED BY WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LIMITED,  
LONDON AND BECCLES.







A LIST OF  
*KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH & CO.'S*  
*PUBLICATIONS.*

# A LIST OF KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH & CO.'S PUBLICATIONS.

## CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE
GENERAL LITERATURE. . . . .	2	MILITARY WORKS. . . . .	34
PARCHMENT LIBRARY . . . . .	21	POETRY. . . . .	35
PULPIT COMMENTARY . . . . .	23	WORKS OF FICTION . . . . .	42
INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC SERIES . . . . .	31	BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG . . . . .	43

## GENERAL LITERATURE.

- A. K. H. B.*—From a Quiet Place. A Volume of Sermons. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- ALEXANDER, William, D.D., Bishop of Derry.*—The Great Question, and other Sermons. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- ALLEN, Rev. R., M.A.*—Abraham: his Life, Times, and Travels, 3800 years ago. With Map. Second Edition. Post 8vo, 6s.
- ALLIES, T. W., M.A.*—Per Crucem ad Lucem. The Result of a Life. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 25s.
- A Life's Decision. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- ALLNATT, F. J. B., B.D.*—The Witness of St. Matthew. An Inquiry into the Sequence of Inspired Thought pervading the First Gospel, and into its Result of Unity, Symmetry, and Completeness, as a Perfect Portrait of the Perfect Man. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- AMHERST, Rev. W. J.*—The History of Catholic Emancipation and the Progress of the Catholic Church in the British Isles (chiefly in England) from 1771-1820. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 24s.
- AMOS, Professor Sheldon.*—The History and Principles of the Civil Law of Rome. An aid to the Study of Scientific and Comparative Jurisprudence. Demy 8vo. 16s.

**Ancient and Modern Britons.** A Retrospect. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 24s.

**ANDERDON, Rev. W. H.**—*Fasti Apostolici*; a Chronology of the Years between the Ascension of our Lord and the Martyrdom of SS. Peter and Paul. Second Edition. Enlarged. Square 8vo, 5s.

**Evenings with the Saints.** Crown 8vo, 5s.

**ANDERSON, David.**—"Scenes" in the Commons. Crown 8vo, 5s.

**ARISTOTLE.**—*The Nicomachean Ethics of Aristotle.* Translated by F. H. Peters, M.A. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**ARMSTRONG, Richard A., B.A.**—*Latter-Day Teachers.* Six Lectures. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**AUBERTIN, J. J.**—*A Flight to Mexico.* With Seven full-page Illustrations and a Railway Map of Mexico. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**Six Months in Cape Colony and Natal.** With Illustrations and Map. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**BADGER, George Percy, D.C.L.**—*An English-Arabic Lexicon.* In which the equivalent for English Words and Idiomatic Sentences are rendered into literary and colloquial Arabic. Royal 4to, 8os.

**BAGEHOT, Walter.**—*The English Constitution.* New and Revised Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**Lombard Street.** A Description of the Money Market. Eighth Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**Essays on Parliamentary Reform.** Crown 8vo, 5s.

**Some Articles on the Depreciation of Silver, and Topics connected with it.** Demy 8vo, 5s.

**BAGENAL, Philip H.**—*The American-Irish and their Influence on Irish Politics.* Crown 8vo, 5s.

**BAGOT, Alan, C.E.**—*Accidents in Mines: their Causes and Prevention.* Crown 8vo, 6s.

**The Principles of Colliery Ventilation.** Second Edition, greatly enlarged. Crown 8vo, 5s.

**The Principles of Civil Engineering as applied to Agriculture and Estate Management.** Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**BAKER, Sir Sherston, Bart.**—*The Laws relating to Quarantine.* Crown 8vo, 12s. 6d.

**BAKER, Thomas.**—*A Battling Life*; chiefly in the Civil Service. An Autobiography, with Fugitive Papers on Subjects of Public Importance. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**BALDWIN, Capt. J. H.**—*The Large and Small Game of Bengal and the North-Western Provinces of India.* With 20 Illustrations. New and Cheaper Edition. Small 4to, 10s. 6d.

- BALLIN, Ada S. and F. L.*—A Hebrew Grammar. With Exercises selected from the Bible. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- BARCLAY, Edgar.*—Mountain Life in Algeria. With numerous Illustrations by Photogravure. Crown 4to, 16s.
- BARLOW, James W.*—The Ultimatum of Pessimism. An Ethical Study. Demy 8vo, 6s.
- The Normans in South Europe. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- BARNES, William.*—Outlines of Redecraft (Logic). With English Wording. Crown 8vo, 3s.
- BAUR, Ferdinand, Dr. Ph.*—A Philological Introduction to Greek and Latin for Students. Translated and adapted from the German, by C. KEGAN PAUL, M.A., and E. D. STONE, M.A. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- BAYLY, Capt. George.*—Sea Life Sixty Years Ago. A Record of Adventures which led up to the Discovery of the Relics of the long-missing Expedition commanded by the Comte de la Perouse. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- BELLARS, Rev. W.*—The Testimony of Conscience to the Truth and Divine Origin of the Christian Revelation. Burney Prize Essay. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- BELLASIS, Edward.*—The Money Jar of Plautus at the Oratory School. An Account of the Recent Representation. With Appendix and 16 Illustrations. Small 4to, sewed, 2s.
- The New Terence at Edgbaston. Being Notices of the Performances in 1880 and 1881. With Preface, Notes, and Appendix. Third Issue. Small 4to, 1s. 6d.
- BENN, Alfred W.*—The Greek Philosophers. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 28s.
- Bible Folk-Lore.* A Study in Comparative Mythology. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.
- BIRD, Charles, F.G.S.*—Higher Education in Germany and England. Being a brief Practical Account of the Organization and Curriculum of the German Higher Schools. With critical Remarks and Suggestions with reference to those of England. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- BLECKLY, Henry.*—Socrates and the Athenians: An Apology. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- BLOOMFIELD, The Lady.*—Reminiscences of Court and Diplomatic Life. New and Cheaper Edition. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- BLUNT, The Ven. Archdeacon.*—The Divine Patriot, and other Sermons. Preached in Scarborough and in Cannes. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.
- BLUNT, Wilfrid S.*—The Future of Islam. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Ideas about India. Crown 8vo. Cloth, 6s.

- BODDY, Alexander A.**—To Kairwân the Holy. Scenes in Muhammedan Africa. With Route Map, and Eight Illustrations by A. F. JACASSEY. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- BOSANQUET, Bernard.**—Knowledge and Reality. A Criticism of Mr. F. H. Bradley's "Principles of Logic." Crown 8vo, 9s.
- BOUVERIE-PUSEY, S. E. B.**—Permanence and Evolution. An Inquiry into the Supposed Mutability of Animal Types. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- BOWEN, H. C., M.A.**—Studies in English. For the use of Modern Schools. Eighth Thousand. Small crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.  
 English Grammar for Beginners. Fcap. 8vo, 1s.  
 Simple English Poems. English Literature for Junior Classes. In four parts. Parts I., II., and III., 6d. each. Part IV., 1s. Complete, 3s.
- BRADLEY, F. H.**—The Principles of Logic. Demy 8vo, 16s.
- BRIDGETT, Rev. T. E.**—History of the Holy Eucharist in Great Britain. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 18s.
- BROOKE, Rev. S. A.**—Life and Letters of the Late Rev. F. W. Robertson, M.A. Edited by.  
 I. Uniform with Robertson's Sermons. 2 vols. With Steel Portrait. 7s. 6d.  
 II. Library Edition. With Portrait. 8vo, 12s.  
 III. A Popular Edition. In 1 vol., 8vo, 6s.  
 The Fight of Faith. Sermons preached on various occasions. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
 The Spirit of the Christian Life. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.  
 Theology in the English Poets.—Cowper, Coleridge, Wordsworth, and Burns. Fifth Edition. Post 8vo, 5s.  
 Christ in Modern Life. Sixteenth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.  
 Sermons. First Series. Thirteenth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.  
 Sermons. Second Series. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- BROWN, Rev. J. Baldwin, B.A.**—The Higher Life. Its Reality, Experience, and Destiny. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.  
 Doctrine of Annihilation in the Light of the Gospel of Love. Five Discourses. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.  
 The Christian Policy of Life. A Book for Young Men of Business. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- BROWN, Horatio F.**—Life on the Lagoons. With two Illustrations and Map. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- BROWNE, H. L.**—Reason and Religious Belief. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

- BROWNBILL, John.*—Principles of English Canon Law. Part I. General Introduction. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- BUMPUS, A. A.*—New Social Teachings. Small crown, 8vo, 5s.
- BURDETT, Henry C.*—Help in Sickness—Where to Go and What to Do. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.  
Helps to Health. The Habitation—The Nursery—The School-room and—The Person. With a Chapter on Pleasure and Health Resorts. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- BURKE, The Late Very Rev. T. N.*—His Life. By W. J. FITZPATRICK. 2 vols. With Portrait. Demy 8vo, 30s.
- BURTON, Mrs. Richard.*—The Inner Life of Syria, Palestine, and the Holy Land. Post 8vo, 6s.
- CAPES, J. M.*—The Church of the Apostles: an Historical Inquiry. Demy 8vo, 9s.
- CARPENTER, W. B., LL.D., M.D., F.R.S., etc.*—The Principles of Mental Physiology. With their Applications to the Training and Discipline of the Mind, and the Study of its Morbid Conditions. Illustrated. Sixth Edition. 8vo, 12s.
- Catholic Dictionary.* Containing some Account of the Doctrine, Discipline, Rites, Ceremonies, Councils, and Religious Orders of the Catholic Church. By WILLIAM E. ADDIS and THOMAS ARNOLD, M.A. Third Edition. Demy 8vo, 21s.
- CHEYNE, Rev. T. K.*—The Prophecies of Isaiah. Translated with Critical Notes and Dissertations. 2 vols. Third Edition. Demy 8vo, 25s.
- CHICHELE, Mary.*—Doing and Undoing. A Story. 1 vol. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.
- Circulating Capital.* Being an Inquiry into the Fundamental Laws of Money. An Essay by an East India Merchant. Small crown 8vo, 6s.
- CLAIRAUT.*—Elements of Geometry. Translated by Dr. KAINES. With 145 Figures. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.
- CLAPPERTON, Jane Hume.*—Scientific Meliorism and the Evolution of Happiness. Large crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.
- CLARKE, Rev. Henry James, A.K.C.*—The Fundamental Science. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.
- CLAYDEN, P. W.*—Samuel Sharpe. Egyptologist and Translator of the Bible. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- CLIFFORD, Samuel.*—What Think Ye of the Christ? Crown 8vo, 6s.
- CLODD, Edward, F.R.A.S.*—The Childhood of the World: a Simple Account of Man in Early Times. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s.  
A Special Edition for Schools. 1s.

*CLODD, Edward, F.R.A.S.—continued.*

**The Childhood of Religions.** Including a Simple Account of the Birth and Growth of Myths and Legends. Eighth Thousand. Crown 8vo, 5s.

A Special Edition for Schools. 1s. 6d.

**Jesus of Nazareth.** With a brief sketch of Jewish History to the Time of His Birth. Small crown 8vo, 6s.

*COGHLAN, J. Cole, D.D.—The Modern Pharisee and other Sermons.* Edited by the Very Rev. H. H. DICKINSON, D.D., Dean of Chapel Royal, Dublin. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*COLE, George R. Fitz-Roy.—The Peruvians at Home.* Crown 8vo, 6s.

*COLERIDGE, Sara.—Memoir and Letters of Sara Coleridge.* Edited by her Daughter. With Index. Cheap Edition. With Portrait. 7s. 6d.

**Collects Exemplified.** Being Illustrations from the Old and New Testaments of the Collects for the Sundays after Trinity. By the Author of "A Commentary on the Epistles and Gospels." Edited by the Rev. JOSEPH JACKSON. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*CONNELL, A. K.—Discontent and Danger in India.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**The Economic Revolution of India.** Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

*COOK, Keningale.—Fathers of Jesus.* 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 28s.

*CORY, William.—A Guide to Modern English History.* Part I.—MDCCCXV.—MDCCCXXX. Demy 8vo, 9s. Part II.—MDCCCXXX.—MDCCCXXXV., 15s.

*COTTERILL, H. B.—An Introduction to the Study of Poetry.* Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*COTTON, H. J. S.—New India, or India in Transition.* Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

*COUTTS, Francis Burdett Money.—The Training of the Instinct of Love.* With a Preface by the Rev. EDWARD THRING, M.A. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*COX, Rev. Sir George W., M.A., Bart.—The Mythology of the Aryan Nations.* New Edition. Demy 8vo, 16s.

**Tales of Ancient Greece.** New Edition. Small crown 8vo, 6s.

**A Manual of Mythology in the form of Question and Answer.** New Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 3s.

**An Introduction to the Science of Comparative Mythology and Folk-Lore.** Second Edition. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

- COX, Rev. Sir G. W., M.A., Bart., and JONES, Eustace Hinton.*—*Popular Romances of the Middle Ages.* Third Edition, in 1 vol. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- COX, Rev. Samuel, D.D.*—*A Commentary on the Book of Job.* With a Translation. Second Edition. Demy 8vo, 15s.
- Salvator Mundi*; or, *Is Christ the Saviour of all Men?* Tenth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- The Larger Hope.* A Sequel to "*Salvator Mundi.*" Second Edition. 16mo, 1s.
- The Genesis of Evil, and other Sermons, mainly expository.* Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Balaam.* An Exposition and a Study. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- Miracles.* An Argument and a Challenge. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- CRAVEN, Mrs.*—*A Year's Meditations.* Crown 8vo, 6s.
- CRAWFURD, Oswald.*—*Portugal, Old and New.* With Illustrations and Maps. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- CROZIER, John Beattie, M.B.*—*The Religion of the Future.* Crown 8vo, 6s.
- CUNNINGHAM, W., B.D.*—*Politics and Economics: An Essay on the Nature of the Principles of Political Economy, together with a survey of Recent Legislation.* Crown 8vo, 5s.
- DANIELL, Clarmont.*—*The Gold Treasure of India.* An Inquiry into its Amount, the Cause of its Accumulation, and the Proper Means of using it as Money. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- Discarded Silver: a Plan for its Use as Money.* Small crown, 8vo, 2s.
- Darkness and Dawn: the Peaceful Birth of a New Age.* Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- DAVIDSON, Rev. Samuel, D.D., LL.D.*—*Canon of the Bible: Its Formation, History, and Fluctuations.* Third and Revised Edition. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- The Doctrine of Last Things* contained in the New Testament compared with the Notions of the Jews and the Statements of Church Creeds. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- DAWSON, Geo., M.A.* *Prayers, with a Discourse on Prayer.* Edited by his Wife. First Series. Ninth Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- Prayers, with a Discourse on Prayer.* Edited by GEORGE ST. CLAIR. Second Series. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Sermons on Disputed Points and Special Occasions.* Edited by his Wife. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Sermons on Daily Life and Duty.* Edited by his Wife. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.



DAWSON, Geo., M.A.—*continued.*

The Authentic Gospel, and other Sermons. Edited by GEORGE ST. CLAIR, F.G.S. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Three Books of God : Nature, History, and Scripture. Sermons edited by GEORGE ST. CLAIR, F.G.S. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Biographical Lectures. Edited by GEORGE ST. CLAIR, F.G.S. Large crown, 8vo, 7s. 6d.

DE FONCOURT, Madame Marie.—Wholesome Cookery. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Democracy in the Old World and the New. By the Author of "The Suez Canal, the Eastern Question, and Abyssinia," etc. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

DENT, Hastings C.—A Year in Brazil. With Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 18s.

Discourse on the Shedding of Blood, and The Laws of War. Demy 8vo, 2s. 6d.

DOUGLAS, Rev. Herman.—Into the Deep ; or, The Wonders of the Lord's Person. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

DOWDEN, Edward, LL.D.—Shakspeare : a Critical Study of his Mind and Art. Seventh Edition. Post 8vo, 12s.

Studies in Literature, 1789-1877. Third Edition. Large post 8vo, 6s.

DU MONCEL, Count.—The Telephone, the Microphone, and the Phonograph. With 74 Illustrations. Third Edition. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

DURUY, Victor.—History of Rome and the Roman People. Edited by Prof. MAHAFFY. With nearly 3000 Illustrations. 4to. Vols. I.—V. in 10 parts, 30s. each vol.

EDGEWORTH, F. Y.—Mathematical Psychics. An Essay on the Application of Mathematics to Social Science. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

Educational Code of the Prussian Nation, in its Present Form. In accordance with the Decisions of the Common Provincial Law, and with those of Recent Legislation. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

Education Library. Edited by PHILIP MAGNUS :—

An Introduction to the History of Educational Theories. By OSCAR BROWNING, M.A. Second Edition. 3s. 6d.

Old Greek Education. By the Rev. Prof. MAHAFFY, M.A. Second Edition. 3s. 5d.

School Management. Including a general view of the work of Education, Organization and Discipline. By JOSEPH LANDON. Fourth Edition. 6s.

- EDWARDES, The Late Major-General Sir Herbert B., K.C.B., &c.*—*Memorials of the Life and Letters of.* By his Wife. 2 vols. With Illustrations. Demy 8vo. Cloth.
- ELSDALE, Henry.*—*Studies in Tennyson's Idylls.* Crown 8vo, 5s.
- ELYOT, Sir Thomas.*—*The Boke named the Gouvernour.* Edited from the First Edition of 1531 by HENRY HERBERT STEPHEN CROFT, M.A., Barrister-at-Law. 2 vols. Fcap. 4to, 50s.
- Emerson's (Ralph Waldo) Life.* By OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. English Copyright Edition. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Enoch the Prophet.* The Book of Archbishop LAURENCE'S Translation, with an Introduction by the Author of "The Evolution of Christianity." Crown 8vo, 5s.
- Eranus.* A Collection of Exercises in the Alcaic and Sapphic Metres. Edited by F. W. CORNISH, Assistant Master at Eton. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s.
- EVANS, Mark.*—*The Story of Our Father's Love,* told to Children. Sixth and Cheaper Edition. With Four Illustrations. Fcap. 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- "Fan Kwae" at Canton before Treaty Days 1825-1844.* By an old Resident. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- Faith of the Unlearned, The.* Authority, apart from the Sanction of Reason, an Insufficient Basis for It. By "One Unlearned." Crown 8vo, 6s.
- FEIS, Jacob.*—*Shakspeare and Montaigne.* An Endeavour to Explain the Tendency of Hamlet from Allusions in Contemporary Works. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- FLECKER, Rev. Eliezer.*—*Scripture Onomatology.* Being Critical Notes on the Septuagint and other Versions. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- FLOREDICE, W. H.*—*A Month among the Mere Irish.* Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- Frank Leward.* Edited by CHARLES BAMPTON. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- FULLER, Rev. Morris.*—*The Lord's Day; or, Christian Sunday.* Its Unity, History, Philosophy, and Perpetual Obligation. Sermons. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.
- GARDINER, Samuel R., and J. BASS MULLINGER, M.A.*—*Introduction to the Study of English History.* Second Edition. Large crown 8vo, 9s.
- GARDNER, Dorsey.*—*Quatre Bras, Ligny, and Waterloo.* A Narrative of the Campaign in Belgium, 1815. With Maps and Plans. Demy 8vo, 16s.
- Genesis in Advance of Present Science.* A Critical Investigation of Chapters I.-IX. By a Septuagenarian Beneficed Presbyter. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**GEORGE, Henry.**—*Progress and Poverty: An Inquiry into the Causes of Industrial Depressions, and of Increase of Want with Increase of Wealth. The Remedy.* Fifth Library Edition. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Cabinet Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. Also a Cheap Edition. Limp cloth, 1s. 6d. Paper covers, 1s.

*Social Problems.* Fourth Thousand. Crown 8vo, 5s. Cheap Edition. Paper covers, 1s.

**GLANVILL, Joseph.**—*Scepsis Scientifica; or, Confest Ignorance, the Way to Science; in an Essay of the Vanity of Dogmatizing and Confident Opinion.* Edited, with Introductory Essay, by JOHN OWEN. Elzevir 8vo, printed on hand-made paper, 6s.

*Glossary of Terms and Phrases.* Edited by the Rev. H. PERCY SMITH and others. Second and Cheaper Edition. Medium 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**GLOVER, F., M.A.**—*Exempla Latina.* A First Construing Book, with Short Notes, Lexicon, and an Introduction to the Analysis of Sentences. Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 2s.

**GOLDSMID, Sir Francis Henry, Bart., Q.C., M.P.**—*Memoir of.* With Portrait. Second Edition, Revised. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**GOODENOUGH, Commodore J. G.**—*Memoir of,* with Extracts from his Letters and Journals. Edited by his Widow. With Steel Engraved Portrait. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

**GORDON, Major-Genl. C. G.**—*His Journals at Kartoum.* Printed from the original MS. With Introduction and Notes by A. EGMONT HAKE. Portrait, 2 Maps, and 30 Illustrations. Two vols., demy 8vo, 21s. Also a Cheap Edition in 1 vol., 6s.

*Gordon's (General) Last Journal.* A Facsimile of the last Journal received in England from GENERAL GORDON. Reproduced by Photo-lithography. Imperial 4to, £3 3s.

*Events in the Life of.* Crown 8vo, 5s.

**GOSSE, Edmund.**—*Studies in the Literature of Northern Europe.* New Edition. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

*Seventeenth Century Studies.* A Contribution to the History of English Poetry. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**GOULD, Rev. S. Baring, M.A.**—*Germany, Present and Past.* New and Cheaper Edition. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**GOWAN, Major Walter E.**—*A. Ivanoff's Russian Grammar.* (16th Edition.) Translated, enlarged, and arranged for use of Students of the Russian Language. Demy 8vo, 6s.

**GOWER, Lord Ronald.** *My Reminiscences.* MINIATURE EDITION, printed on hand-made paper, limp parchment antique, 10s. 6d.

*Last Days of Mary Antoinette.* An Historical Sketch. With Portrait and Facsimiles. Fcap. 4to, 10s. 6d.

*GOWER, Lord Ronald.*—*continued.*

Notes of a Tour from Brindisi to Yokohama, 1883-1884. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*GRAHAM, William, M.A.*—The Creed of Science, Religious, Moral, and Social. Second Edition, Revised. Crown 8vo, 6s.

The Social Problem in its Economic, Moral, and Political Aspects. Demy 8vo.

*GREY, Rowland.*—In Sunny Switzerland. A Tale of Six Weeks. Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

Lindenblumen and other Stories. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

*GRIMLEY, Rev. H. N., M.A.*—Tremadoc Sermons, chiefly on the Spiritual Body, the Unseen World, and the Divine Humanity. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*GUSTAFSON, Alex.*—The Foundation of Death. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Some Thoughts on Moderation. Reprinted from a Paper read at the Reeve Mission Room, Manchester Square, June 8, 1885. Crown 8vo, 1s.

*HADDON, Caroline.*—The Larger Life, Studies in Hinton's Ethics. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*HAECKEL, Prof. Ernst.*—The History of Creation. Translation revised by Professor E. RAY LANKESTER, M.A., F.R.S. With Coloured Plates and Genealogical Trees of the various groups of both Plants and Animals. 2 vols. Third Edition. Post 8vo, 32s.

The History of the Evolution of Man. With numerous Illustrations. 2 vols. Post 8vo, 32s.

A Visit to Ceylon. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

Freedom in Science and Teaching. With a Prefatory Note by T. H. HUXLEY, F.R.S. Crown 8vo, 5s.

HALF-CROWN SERIES :—

A Lost Love. By ANNA C. OGLE [Ashford Owen].

Sister Dora : a Biography. By MARGARET LONSDALE.

True Words for Brave Men : a Book for Soldiers and Sailors. By the late CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Notes of Travel : being Extracts from the Journals of Count VON MOLTKE.

English Sonnets. Collected and Arranged by J. DENNIS.

Home Songs for Quiet Hours. By the Rev. Canon R. H. BAYNES.

Hamilton, Memoirs of Arthur, B.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*HARRIS, William.*—The History of the Radical Party in Parliament. Demy 8vo, 15s.

*HARROP, Robert.*—Bolingbroke. A Political Study and Criticism. Demy 8vo, 14s.

*HART, Rev. J. W. T.*—The Autobiography of Judas Iscariot. A Character Study. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*HAWEIS, Rev. H. R., M.A.*—Current Coin. Materialism—The Devil—Crime—Drunkenness—Pauperism—Emotion—Recreation—The Sabbath. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Arrows in the Air. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Speech in Season. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Thoughts for the Times. Thirteenth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Unsectarian Family Prayers. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 1s. 6d.

*HAWKINS, Edwards Comerford.*—Spirit and Form. Sermons preached in the Parish Church of Leatherhead. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*HAWTHORNE, Nathaniel.*—Works. Complete in Twelve Volumes. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d. each volume.

VOL. I. TWICE-TOLD TALES.

II. MOSSES FROM AN OLD MANSE.

III. THE HOUSE OF THE SEVEN GABLES, AND THE SNOW IMAGE.

IV. THE WONDERBOOK, TANGLEWOOD TALES, AND GRANDFATHER'S CHAIR.

V. THE SCARLET LETTER, AND THE BLITHEDALE ROMANCE.

VI. THE MARBLE FAUN. [Transformation.]

VII. } OUR OLD HOME, AND ENGLISH NOTE-BOOKS.

VIII. } AMERICAN NOTE-BOOKS.

X. FRENCH AND ITALIAN NOTE-BOOKS.

XI. SEPTIMIUS FELTON, THE DOLLIVER ROMANCE, FANSHAWE, AND, IN AN APPENDIX, THE ANCESTRAL FOOTSTEP.

XII. TALES AND ESSAYS, AND OTHER PAPERS, WITH A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF HAWTHORNE.

*HEATH, Francis George.*—Autumnal Leaves. Third and cheaper Edition. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

Sylvan Winter. With 70 Illustrations. Large crown 8vo, 14s.

*HENNESSY, Sir John Pope.*—Raleigh in Ireland. With his Letters on Irish Affairs and some Contemporary Documents. Large crown 8vo, printed on hand-made paper, parchment, 10s. 6d.

*HENRY, Philip.*—Diaries and Letters of. Edited by MATTHEW HENRY LEE, M.A. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*HIDE, Albert.*—The Age to Come. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

- HINTON, J.*—*Life and Letters.* With an Introduction by Sir W. W. GULL, Bart., and Portrait engraved on Steel by C. H. Jeens. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.
- Philosophy and Religion.* Selections from the Manuscripts of the late James Hinton. Edited by CAROLINE HADDON. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- The Law Breaker, and The Coming of the Law.* Edited by MARGARET HINTON. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- The Mystery of Pain.* New Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 1s.
- Hodson of Hodson's Horse ; or, Twelve Years of a Soldier's Life in India.* Being extracts from the Letters of the late Major W. S. R. Hodson. With a Vindication from the Attack of Mr. Bosworth Smith. Edited by his brother, G. H. HODSON, M.A. Fourth Edition. Large crown 8vo, 5s.
- HOLTHAM, E. G.*—*Eight Years in Japan, 1873-1881.* Work, Travel, and Recreation. With three Maps. Large crown 8vo, 9s.
- Homology of Economic Justice.* An Essay by an East India Merchant. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- HOOPEE, Mary.*—*Little Dinners: How to Serve them with Elegance and Economy.* Nineteenth Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- Cookery for Invalids, Persons of Delicate Digestion, and Children.* Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- Every-Day Meals.* Being Economical and Wholesome Recipes for Breakfast, Luncheon, and Supper. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- HOPKINS, Ellice.*—*Work amongst Working Men.* Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- HORNADAY, W. T.*—*Two Years in a Jungle.* With Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 21s.
- HOSPITALIER, E.*—*The Modern Applications of Electricity.* Translated and Enlarged by JULIUS MAIER, Ph.D. 2 vols. Second Edition, Revised, with many additions and numerous Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. each volume.
- VOL. I.—Electric Generators, Electric Light.
- VOL. II.—Telephone: Various Applications: Electrical Transmission of Energy.
- Household Readings on Prophecy.* By a Layman. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- HOWARD, Robert, M.A.*—*The Church of England and other Religious Communion.* A course of Lectures delivered in the Parish Church of Clapham. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- HUGHES, Henry.*—*The Redemption of the World.* Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

- HUNTER, Hay.*—The Crime of Christmas Day. A Tale of the Latin Quarter. 1s.
- HUNTER, William C.*—Bits of Old China. Small crown 8vo, 6s.
- HUNTINGFORD, Rev. E., D.C.L.*—The Apocalypse. With a Commentary and Introductory Essay. Demy 8vo, 5s.
- HUTCHINSON, H.*—Thought Symbolism, and Grammatic Illusions. Being a Treatise on the Nature, Purpose, and Material of Speech. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- HUTTON, Rev. C. F.*—Unconscious Testimony ; or, The Silent Witness of the Hebrew to the Truth of the Historical Scriptures. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- HYNDMAN, H. M.*—The Historical Basis of Socialism in England. Large crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.
- IDDESLEIGH, Earl of.*—The Pleasures, Dangers, and Uses of Desultory Reading. Fcap. 8vo, in Whatman paper cover, 1s.
- IM THURN, Everard F.*—Among the Indians of Guiana. Being Sketches, chiefly anthropologic, from the Interior of British Guiana. With 53 Illustrations and a Map. Demy 8vo, 18s.
- JACCOUD, Prof. S.*—The Curability and Treatment of Pulmonary Phthisis. Translated and edited by MONTAGU LUBBOCK, M.D. Demy 8vo, 15s.
- Jaunt in a Junk :* A Ten Days' Cruise in Indian Seas. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- JENKINS, E., and RAYMOND, J.*—The Architect's Legal Handbook. Third Edition, revised. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- JENKINS, Rev. Canon R. C.*—Heraldry : English and Foreign. With a Dictionary of Heraldic Terms and 156 Illustrations. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- JERVIS, Rev. W. Henley.*—The Gallican Church and the Revolution. A Sequel to the History of the Church of France, from the Concordat of Bologna to the Revolution. Demy 8vo, 18s.
- JOEL, L.*—A Consul's Manual and Shipowner's and Shipmaster's Practical Guide in their Transactions Abroad. With Definitions of Nautical, Mercantile, and Legal Terms ; a Glossary of Mercantile Terms in English, French, German, Italian, and Spanish ; Tables of the Money, Weights, and Measures of the Principal Commercial Nations and their Equivalents in British Standards ; and Forms of Consular and Notarial Acts. Demy 8vo, 12s.
- JOHNSTON, H. H., F.Z.S.*—The Kilima-njaro Expedition. A Record of Scientific Exploration in Eastern Equatorial Africa, and a General Description of the Natural History, Languages, and Commerce of the Kilima-njaro District. With 6 Maps, and over 80 Illustrations by the Author. Demy 8vo, 21s.

*JOYCE, P. W., LL.D., etc.*—*Old Celtic Romances*. Translated from the Gaelic. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*KAUFMANN, Rev. M., B.A.*—*Socialism : its Nature, its Dangers, and its Remedies considered*. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*Utopias ; or, Schemes of Social Improvement*, from Sir Thomas More to Karl Marx. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*KAY, David, F.R.G.S.*—*Education and Educators*. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*KAY, Joseph.*—*Free Trade in Land*. Edited by his Widow. With Preface by the Right Hon. JOHN BRIGHT, M.P. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

\* \* Also a cheaper edition, without the Appendix, but with a Revise of Recent Changes in the Land Laws of England, by the RIGHT HON. G. OSBORNE MORGAN, Q.C., M.P. Cloth, 1s. 6d. Paper covers, 1s.

*KELKE, W. H. H.*—*An Epitome of English Grammar for the Use of Students*. Adapted to the London Matriculation Course and Similar Examinations. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

*KEMPIS, Thomas à.*—*Of the Imitation of Christ*. Parchment Library Edition.—Parchment or cloth, 6s. ; vellum, 7s. 6d. The Red Line Edition, fcap. 8vo, red edges, 2s. 6d. The Cabinet Edition, small 8vo, cloth limp, 1s. ; cloth boards, red edges, 1s. 6d. The Miniature Edition, red edges, 32mo, 1s.

\* \* All the above Editions may be had in various extra bindings.

*KENT, C.*—*Corona Catholica ad Petri successoris Pedes Oblata. De Summi Pontificis Leonis XIII. Assumptione Epigramma*. In Quinquaginta Linguis. Fcap. 4to, 15s.

*KETTLEWELL, Rev. S.*—*Thomas à Kempis and the Brothers of Common Life*. 2 vols. With Frontispieces. Demy 8vo, 30s.

\* \* Also an Abridged Edition, in one volume. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*KIDD, Joseph, M.D.*—*The Laws of Therapeutics ; or, the Science and Art of Medicine*. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*KINGSFORD, Anna, M.D.*—*The Perfect Way in Diet*. A Treatise advocating a Return to the Natural and Ancient Food of our Race. Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 2s.

*KINGSLEY, Charles, M.A.*—*Letters and Memories of his Life*. Edited by his Wife. With two Steel Engraved Portraits, and Vignettes on Wood. Fifteenth Cabinet Edition. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, 12s.

\* \* Also a People's Edition, in one volume. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*All Saints' Day*, and other Sermons. Edited by the Rev. W. HARRISON. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.



*KINGSLEY, Charles, M.A.—continued.*

**True Words for Brave Men.** A Book for Soldiers' and Sailors' Libraries. Eleventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*KNOX, Alexander A.—The New Playground ; or, Wanderings in Algeria.* New and Cheaper Edition. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

*LONDON, Joseph.—School Management ; Including a General View of the Work of Education, Organization, and Discipline.* Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*LAURIE, S. S.—The Training of Teachers, and other Educational Papers.* Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*LEE, Rev. F. G., D.C.L.—The Other World ; or, Glimpses of the Supernatural.* 2 vols. A New Edition. Crown 8vo, 15s.

**Letters from an Unknown Friend.** By the Author of "Charles Lowder." With a Preface by the Rev. W. H. CLEAVER. Fcap. 8vo, 1s.

**Letters from a Young Emigrant in Manitoba.** Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**Leward, Frank.** Edited by CHARLES BAMPTON. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*LEWIS, Edward Dillon.—A Draft Code of Criminal Law and Procedure.* Demy 8vo, 21s.

**Life of a Prig.** By ONE. Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*LILLIE, Arthur, M.R.A.S.—The Popular Life of Buddha.* Containing an Answer to the Hibbert Lectures of 1881. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*LLOYD, Walter.—The Hope of the World : An Essay on Universal Redemption.* Crown 8vo, 5s.

*LONSDALE, Margaret.—Sister Dora : a Biography.* With Portrait. Cheap Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**George Eliot : Thoughts upon her Life, her Books, and Herself.** Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

*LOUNSBURY, Thomas R.—James Fenimore Cooper.* With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*LOWDER, Charles.—A Biography.* By the Author of "St. Teresa." New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo. With Portrait. 3s. 6d.

*LÜCKES, Eva C. E.—Lectures on General Nursing, delivered to the Probationers of the London Hospital Training School for Nurses.* Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*LYALL, William Rowe, D.D.—Propædæia Prophetica ; or, The Use and Design of the Old Testament Examined.* New Edition. With Notices by GEORGE C. PEARSON, M.A., Hon. Canon of Canterbury. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

*LYTTON, Edward Bulwer, Lord.—Life, Letters and Literary Remains.* By his Son, the EARL OF LYTTON. With Portraits, Illustrations and Facsimiles. Demy 8vo. Vols. I. and II., 32s.

- MACAULAY, G. C.*—*Francis Beaumont : A Critical Study.* Crown 8vo, 5s.
- MAC CALLUM, M. W.*—*Studies in Low German and High German Literature.* Crown 8vo, 6s.
- MACHIAVELLI, Niccolò.*—*Life and Times.* By Prof. VILLARI. Translated by LINDA VILLARI. 4 vols. Large post 8vo, 48s.
- MACHIAVELLI, Niccolò.*—*Discourses on the First Decade of Titus Livius.* Translated from the Italian by NINIAN HILL THOMSON, M.A. Large crown 8vo, 12s.
- The Prince.* Translated from the Italian by N. H. T. Small crown 8vo, printed on hand-made paper, bevelled boards, 6s.
- MACKENZIE, Alexander.*—*How India is Governed.* Being an Account of England's Work in India. Small crown 8vo, 2s.
- MAGNUS, Mrs.*—*About the Jews since Bible Times.* From the Babylonian Exile till the English Exodus. Small crown 8vo, 6s.
- MAGUIRE, Thomas.*—*Lectures on Philosophy.* Demy 8vo, 9s.
- MAIR, R. S., M.D., F.R.C.S.E.*—*The Medical Guide for Anglo-Indians.* Being a Compendium of Advice to Europeans in India, relating to the Preservation and Regulation of Health. With a Supplement on the Management of Children in India. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, limp cloth, 3s. 6d.
- MALDEN, Henry Elliot.*—*Vienna, 1683.* The History and Consequences of the Defeat of the Turks before Vienna, September 12th, 1683, by John Sobieski, King of Poland, and Charles Leopold, Duke of Lorraine. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.
- Many Voices.* A volume of Extracts from the Religious Writers of Christendom from the First to the Sixteenth Century. With Biographical Sketches. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, red edges, 6s.
- MARKHAM, Capt. Albert Hastings, R.N.*—*The Great Frozen Sea : A Personal Narrative of the Voyage of the *Alert* during the Arctic Expedition of 1875-6.* With 6 Full-page Illustrations, 2 Maps, and 27 Woodcuts. Sixth and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- MARTINEAU, Gertrude.*—*Outline Lessons on Morals.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- MAUDSLEY, H., M.D.*—*Body and Will.* Being an Essay concerning Will, in its Metaphysical, Physiological, and Pathological Aspects. 8vo, 12s.
- Natural Causes and Supernatural Seemings.* Crown 8vo.
- MCGRATH, Terence.*—*Pictures from Ireland.* New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s.
- MEREDITH, M.A.*—*Theotokos, the Example for Woman.* Dedicated, by permission, to Lady Agnes Wood. Revised by the Venerable Archdeacon DENISON. 32mo, limp cloth, 1s. 6d.
- MILLER, Edward.*—*The History and Doctrines of Irvingism ; or, The so-called Catholic and Apostolic Church.* 2 vols. Large post 8vo, 25s.

*MILLER, Edward—continued.*

**The Church in Relation to the State.** Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*MITCHELL, Lucy M.—A History of Ancient Sculpture.* With numerous Illustrations, including 6 Plates in Phototype. Super royal 8vo, 42s.

*MITFORD, Bertram.—Through the Zulu Country.* Its Battle-fields and its People. With Five Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 14s.

*MOCKLER, E.—A Grammar of the Baloochee Language,* as it is spoken in Makran (Ancient Gedrosia), in the Persia-Arabic and Roman characters. Fcap. 8vo, 5s.

*MOLESWORTH, Rev. W. Nassau, M.A.—History of the Church of England from 1660.* Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*MORELL, J. R.—Euclid Simplified in Method and Language.* Being a Manual of Geometry. Compiled from the most important French Works, approved by the University of Paris and the Minister of Public Instruction. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*MORGAN, C. Lloyd.—The Springs of Conduct.* An Essay in Evolution. Large crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

*MORRIS, George.—The Duality of all Divine Truth in our Lord Jesus Christ.* For God's Self-manifestation in the Impartation of the Divine Nature to Man. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*MORSE, E. S., Ph.D.—First Book of Zoology.* With numerous Illustrations. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*MULL, Matthias.—Paradise Lost.* By JOHN MILTON. Books I.—VI. The Mutilations of the Text emended, the Punctuation revised, and all collectively presented, with Notes and Preface; also a short Essay on the Intellectual Value of Milton's Works, etc. Demy 8vo, 6s.

**Shakspeare's Hamlet.** The Text Revised. Lines pronounced Corrupt restored, and Mutilations before unsuspected emended. With Preface and Notes. Demy 8vo, 3s.

*NELSON, J. H., M.A.—A Prospectus of the Scientific Study of the Hindû Law.* Demy 8vo, 9s.

*NEWMAN, Cardinal.—Characteristics from the Writings of.* Being Selections from his various Works. Arranged with the Author's personal Approval. Sixth Edition. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 6s.

\* \* A Portrait of Cardinal Newman, mounted for framing, can be had, 2s. 6d.

*NEWMAN, Francis William.—Essays on Diet.* Small crown 8vo, cloth limp, 2s.

**New Truth and the Old Faith: Are they Incompatible?** By a Scientific Layman. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

- NICOLS, Arthur, F.G.S., F.R.G.S.*—*Chapters from the Physical History of the Earth: an Introduction to Geology and Palæontology.* With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- NOEL, The Hon. Roden.*—*Essays on Poetry and Poets.* Demy 8vo, 12s.
- NOPS, Marianne.*—*Class Lessons on Euclid.* Part I. containing the First Two Books of the Elements. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- Nuces: EXERCISES ON THE SYNTAX OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL LATIN PRIMER.* New Edition in Three Parts. Crown 8vo, each 1s.  
 \* \* The Three Parts can also be had bound together, 3s.
- OATES, Frank, F.R.G.S.*—*Matabele Land and the Victoria Falls.* A Naturalist's Wanderings in the Interior of South Africa. Edited by C. G. OATES, B.A. With numerous Illustrations and 4 Maps. Demy 8vo, 21s.
- O'CONNOR, T. P., M.P.*—*The Parnell Movement.* With a Sketch of Irish Parties from 1843. Demy 8vo, 18s.
- OGLE, W., M.D., F.R.C.P.*—*Aristotle on the Parts of Animals.* Translated, with Introduction and Notes. Royal 8vo, 12s. 6d.
- O'HAGAN, Lord, K.P.*—*Occasional Papers and Addresses.* Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- O'MEARA, Kathleen.*—*Frederic Ozanam, Professor of the Sorbonne: His Life and Work.* Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
*Henri Perreye and his Counsels to the Sick.* Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- One and a Half in Norway.* A Chronicle of Small Beer. By Either and Both. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- O'NEIL, the late Rev. Lord.*—*Sermons.* With Memoir and Portrait. Crown 8vo, 6s.  
*Essays and Addresses.* Crown 8vo, 5s.
- Only Passport to Heaven, The.* By One who has it. Small crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- OSBORNE, Rev. W. A.*—*The Revised Version of the New Testament.* A Critical Commentary, with Notes upon the Text. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- OTTLEY, H. Bickersteth.*—*The Great Dilemma.* Christ His Own Witness or His Own Accuser. Six Lectures. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- Our Public Schools*—Eton, Harrow, Winchester, Rugby, Westminster, Marlborough, The Charterhouse. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- OWEN, F. M.*—*John Keats: a Study.* Crown 8vo, 6s.  
*Across the Hills,* Small crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

*OWEN, Rev. Robert, B.D.*—*Sanctorale Catholicum*; or, Book of Saints. With Notes, Critical, Exegetical, and Historical. Demy 8vo, 18s.

*OXENHAM, Rev. F. Nutcombe.*—*What is the Truth as to Everlasting Punishment.* Part II. Being an Historical Inquiry into the Witness and Weight of certain Anti-Origenist Councils. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*OXONIENSIS.*—*Romanism, Protestantism, Anglicanism.* Being a Layman's View of some questions of the Day. Together with Remarks on Dr. Littledale's "Plain Reasons against joining the Church of Rome." Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*PALMER, the late William.*—*Notes of a Visit to Russia in 1840-1841.* Selected and arranged by JOHN H. CARDINAL NEWMAN, with Portrait. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.

*Early Christian Symbolism.* A Series of Compositions from Fresco Paintings, Glasses, and Sculptured Sarcophagi. Edited by the Rev. Provost NORTHCOTE, D.D., and the Rev. Canon BROWNLOW, M.A. With Coloured Plates, folio, 42s., or with Plain Plates, folio, 25s.

*Parchment Library.* Choicely Printed on hand-made paper, limp parchment antique or cloth, 6s. ; vellum, 7s. 6d. each volume.

*The Poetical Works of John Milton.* 2 vols.

*Letters and Journals of Jonathan Swift.* Selected and edited, with a Commentary and Notes, by STANLEY LANE POOLE.

*De Quincey's Confessions of an English Opium Eater.* Reprinted from the First Edition. Edited by RICHARD GARNETT.

*The Gospel according to Matthew, Mark, and Luke.*

*Selections from the Prose Writings of Jonathan Swift.* With a Preface and Notes by STANLEY LANE-POOLE and Portrait.

*English Sacred Lyrics.*

*Sir Joshua Reynolds's Discourses.* Edited by EDMUND GOSSE.

*Selections from Milton's Prose Writings.* Edited by ERNEST MYERS.

*The Book of Psalms.* Translated by the Rev. T. K. CHEYNE, M.A.

*The Vicar of Wakefield.* With Preface and Notes by AUSTIN DOBSON.

*English Comic Dramatists.* Edited by OSWALD CRAWFURD.

*English Lyrics.*

*The Sonnets of John Milton.* Edited by MARK PATTISON, With Portrait after Vertue.

**Parchment Library—continued.**

**French Lyrics.** Selected and Annotated by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. With a Miniature Frontispiece designed and etched by H. G. Glindoni.

**Fables by Mr. John Gay.** With Memoir by AUSTIN DOBSON, and an Etched Portrait from an unfinished Oil Sketch by Sir Godfrey Kneller.

**Select Letters of Percy Bysshe Shelley.** Edited, with an Introduction, by RICHARD GARNETT.

**The Christian Year.** Thoughts in Verse for the Sundays and Holy Days throughout the Year. With Miniature Portrait of the Rev. J. Keble, after a Drawing by G. Richmond, R.A.

**Shakspeare's Works.** Complete in Twelve Volumes.

**Eighteenth Century Essays.** Selected and Edited by AUSTIN DOBSON. With a Miniature Frontispiece by R. Caldecott.

**Q. Horati Flaccl Opera.** Edited by F. A. CORNISH, Assistant Master at Eton. With a Frontispiece after a design by L. Alma Tadema, etched by Leopold Lowenstam.

**Edgar Allan Poe's Poems.** With an Essay on his Poetry by ANDREW LANG, and a Frontispiece by Linley Sambourne.

**Shakspeare's Sonnets.** Edited by EDWARD DOWDEN. With a Frontispiece etched by Leopold Lowenstam, after the Death Mask.

**English Odes.** Selected by EDMUND GOSSE. With Frontispiece on India paper by Hamo Thornycroft, A.R.A.

**Of the Imitation of Christ.** By THOMAS À KEMPIS. A revised Translation. With Frontispiece on India paper, from a Design by W. B. Richmond.

**Poems:** Selected from PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY. Dedicated to Lady Shelley. With a Preface by RICHARD GARNETT and a Miniature Frontispiece.

\* \* \* The above volumes may also be had in a variety of leather bindings.

**PARSLOE, Joseph.**—**Our Railways.** Sketches, Historical and Descriptive. With Practical Information as to Fares and Rates, etc., and a Chapter on Railway Reform. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**PASCAL, Blaise.**—**The Thoughts of.** Translated from the Text of Auguste Molinier, by C. KEGAN PAUL. Large crown 8vo, with Frontispiece, printed on hand-made paper, parchment antique, or cloth, 12s.; vellum, 15s.

**PAUL, Alexander.**—**Short Parliaments.** A History of the National Demand for frequent General Elections. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**PAUL, C. Kegan.**—**Biographical Sketches.** Printed on hand-made paper, bound in buckram. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*PEARSON, Rev. S.*—*Week-day Living.* A Book for Young Men and Women. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*PESCHEL, Dr. Oscar.*—*The Races of Man and their Geographical Distribution.* Second Edition. Large crown 8vo, 9s.

*PHIPSON, E.*—*The Animal Lore of Shakspeare's Time.* Including Quadrupeds, Birds, Reptiles, Fish and Insects. Large post 8vo, 9s.

*PIDGEON, D.*—*An Engineer's Holiday ; or, Notes of a Round Trip from Long. 0° to 0°.* New and Cheaper Edition. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*Old World Questions and New World Answers.* Second Edition. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*Plain Thoughts for Men.* Eight Lectures delivered at Forester's Hall, Clerkenwell, during the London Mission, 1884. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d ; paper covers, 1s.

*POE, Edgar Allan.*—*Works of.* With an Introduction and a Memoir by RICHARD HENRY STODDARD. In 6 vols. With Frontispieces and Vignettes. Large crown 8vo, 6s. each.

*POPE, J. Buckingham.*—*Railway Rates and Radical Rule.* Trade Questions as Election Tests. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*PRICE, Prof. Bonamy.*—*Chapters on Practical Political Economy.* Being the Substance of Lectures delivered before the University of Oxford. New and Cheaper Edition. Large post 8vo, 5s.

*Pulpit Commentary, The.* (Old Testament Series.) Edited by the Rev. J. S. EXELL, M.A., and the Rev. Canon H. D. M. SPENCE.

*Genesis.* By the Rev. T. WHITELAW, M.A. With Homilies by the Very Rev. J. F. MONTGOMERY, D.D., Rev. Prof. R. A. REDFORD, M.A., LL.B., Rev. F. HASTINGS, Rev. W. ROBERTS, M.A. An Introduction to the Study of the Old Testament by the Venerable Archdeacon FARRAR, D.D., F.R.S. ; and Introductions to the Pentateuch by the Right Rev. H. COTTERILL, D.D., and Rev. T. WHITELAW, M.A. Eighth Edition. 1 vol., 15s.

*Exodus.* By the Rev. Canon RAWLINSON. With Homilies by Rev. J. ORR, Rev. D. YOUNG, B.A., Rev. C. A. GOODHART, Rev. J. URQUHART, and the Rev. H. T. ROBJOHNS. Fourth Edition. 2 vols., 18s.

*Leviticus.* By the Rev. Prebendary MEYRICK, M.A. With Introductions by the Rev. R. COLLINS, Rev. Professor A. CAVE, and Homilies by Rev. Prof. REDFORD, LL.B., Rev. J. A. MACDONALD, Rev. W. CLARKSON, B.A., Rev. S. R. ALDRIDGE, LL.B., and Rev. MCCHEYNE EDGAR. Fourth Edition. 15s.

**Pulpit Commentary, The—continued.**

- Numbers.** By the Rev. R. WINTERBOTHAM, LL.B. With Homilies by the Rev. Professor W. BINNIE, D.D., Rev. E. S. PROUT, M.A., Rev. D. YOUNG, Rev. J. WAITE, and an Introduction by the Rev. THOMAS WHITELAW, M.A. Fourth Edition. 15s.
- Deuteronomy.** By the Rev. W. L. ALEXANDER, D.D. With Homilies by Rev. C. CLEMANCE, D.D., Rev. J. ORR, B.D., Rev. R. M. EDGAR, M.A., Rev. D. DAVIES, M.A. Fourth edition. 15s.
- Joshua.** By Rev. J. J. LIAS, M.A. With Homilies by Rev. S. R. ALDRIDGE, LL.B., Rev. R. GLOVER, REV. E. DE PRESSENSÉ, D.D., Rev. J. WAITE, B.A., Rev. W. F. ADENEY, M.A.; and an Introduction by the Rev. A. PLUMMER, M.A. Fifth Edition. 12s. 6d.
- Judges and Ruth.** By the Bishop of Bath and Wells, and Rev. J. MORISON, D.D. With Homilies by Rev. A. F. MUIR, M.A., Rev. W. F. ADENEY, M.A., Rev. W. M. STATHAM, and Rev. Professor J. THOMSON, M.A. Fourth Edition. 10s. 6d.
- I Samuel.** By the Very Rev. R. P. SMITH, D.D. With Homilies by Rev. DONALD FRASER, D.D., Rev. Prof. CHAPMAN, and Rev. B. DALE. Sixth Edition. 15s.
- 1 Kings.** By the Rev. JOSEPH HAMMOND, LL.B. With Homilies by the Rev. E. DE PRESSENSÉ, D.D., Rev. J. WAITE, B.A., Rev. A. ROWLAND, LL.B., Rev. J. A. MACDONALD, and Rev. J. URQUHART. Fourth Edition. 15s.
- 1 Chronicles.** By the Rev. Prof. P. C. BARKER, M.A., LL.B. With Homilies by Rev. Prof. J. R. THOMSON, M.A., Rev. R. TUCK, B.A., Rev. W. CLARKSON, B.A., Rev. F. WHITFIELD, M.A., and Rev. RICHARD GLOVER. 15s.
- Ezra, Nehemiah, and Esther.** By Rev. Canon G. RAWLINSON, M.A. With Homilies by Rev. Prof. J. R. THOMSON, M.A., Rev. Prof. R. A. REDFORD, LL.B., M.A., Rev. W. S. LEWIS, M.A., Rev. J. A. MACDONALD, Rev. A. MACKENNAL, B.A., Rev. W. CLARKSON, B.A., Rev. F. HASTINGS, Rev. W. DINWIDDIE, LL.B., Rev. Prof. ROWLANDS, B.A., Rev. G. WOOD, B.A., Rev. Prof. P. C. BARKER, M.A., LL.B., and the Rev. J. S. EXELL, M.A. Sixth Edition. 1 vol., 12s. 6d.
- Jeremiah. (Vol. I.)** By the Rev. T. K. CHEYNE, M.A. With Homilies by the Rev. W. F. ADENEY, M.A., Rev. A. F. MUIR, M.A., Rev. S. CONWAY, B.A., Rev. J. WAITE, B.A., and Rev. D. YOUNG, B.A. Second Edition, 15s.
- Jeremiah (Vol. II.) and Lamentations.** By Rev. T. K. CHEYNE, M.A. With Homilies by Rev. Prof. J. R. THOMSON, M.A., Rev. W. F. ADENEY, M.A., Rev. A. F. MUIR, M.A., Rev. S. CONWAY, B.A., Rev. D. YOUNG, B.A. 15s.



## Pulpit Commentary, The. (New Testament Series.)

**St. Mark.** By Very Rev. E. BICKERSTETH, D.D., Dean of Lichfield. With Homilies by Rev. Prof. THOMSON, M.A., Rev. Prof. GIVEN, M.A., Rev. Prof. JOHNSON, M.A., Rev. A. ROWLAND, B.A., LL.B., Rev. A. MUIR, and Rev. R. GREEN. Fourth Edition. 2 vols., 21s.

**The Acts of the Apostles.** By the Bishop of Bath and Wells. With Homilies by Rev. Prof. P. C. BARKER, M.A., LL.B., Rev. Prof. E. JOHNSON, M.A., Rev. Prof. R. A. REDFORD, M.A., Rev. R. TUCK, B.A., Rev. W. CLARKSON, B.A. Second Edition. 2 vols., 21s.

**I. Corinthians.** By the Ven. Archdeacon FARRAR, D.D. With Homilies by Rev. Ex-Chancellor LIPSCOMB, LL.D., Rev. DAVID THOMAS, D.D., Rev. D. FRASER, D.D., Rev. Prof. J. R. THOMSON, M.A., Rev. J. WAITE, B.A., Rev. R. TUCK, B.A., Rev. E. HURNDALL, M.A., and Rev. H. BREMNER, B.D. Second Edition. Price 15s.

**II. Corinthians and Galatians.** By the Ven. Archdeacon FARRAR, D.D., and Rev. Preb. E. HUXTABLE. With Homilies by Rev. Ex-Chancellor LIPSCOMB, LL.D., Rev. DAVID THOMAS, D.D., Rev. DONALD FRASER, D.D., Rev. R. TUCK, B.A., Rev. E. HURNDALL, M.A., Rev. Prof. J. R. THOMSON, M.A., Rev. R. FINLAYSON, B.A., Rev. W. F. ADENEY, M.A., Rev. R. M. EDGAR, M.A., and Rev. T. CROSKERRY, D.D. Price 21s.

**Ephesians, Phillipians, and Colossians.** By the Rev. Prof. W. G. BLACKIE, D.D., Rev. B. C. CAFFIN, M.A., and Rev. G. G. FINDLAY, B.A. With Homilies by Rev. D. THOMAS, D.D., Rev. R. M. EDGAR, M.A., Rev. R. FINLAYSON, B.A., Rev. W. F. ADENEY, M.A., Rev. Prof. T. CROSKERRY, D.D., Rev. E. S. PROUT, M.A., Rev. Canon VERNON HUTTON, and Rev. U. R. THOMAS, D.D. Price 21s.

**PUNCHARD, E. G., D.D.**—*Christ of Contention.* Three Essays. Fcap. 8vo, 2s.

**PUSEY, Dr.**—*Sermons for the Church's Seasons from Advent to Trinity.* Selected from the Published Sermons of the late EDWARD BOUVERIE PUSEY, D.D. Crown 8vo, 5s.

**RANKE, Leopold von.**—*Universal History.* The oldest Historical Group of Nations and the Greeks. Edited by G. W. PROTHERO. Demy 8vo, 16s.

**Realities of the Future Life.** Small crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**RENDELL, J. M.**—*Concise Handbook of the Island of Madeira.* With Plan of Funchal and Map of the Island. Fcap. 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**REYNOLDS, Rev. J. W.**—*The Supernatural in Nature.* A Verification by Free Use of Science. Third Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Demy 8vo, 14s.

REYNOLDS, Rev. J. W.—*continued.*

The Mystery of Miracles. Third and Enlarged Edition.  
Crown 8vo, 6s.

The Mystery of the Universe; Our Common Faith. Demy  
8vo, 14s.

RIBOT, Prof. Th.—Heredity: A Psychological Study on its Phenomena,  
its Laws, its Causes, and its Consequences. Second Edition.  
Large crown 8vo, 9s.

RIMMER, William, M.D.—Art Anatomy. A Portfolio of 81 Plates.  
Folio, 70s., nett.

ROBERTSON, The late Rev. F. W., M.A.—Life and Letters of.  
Edited by the Rev. STOPFORD BROOKE, M.A.

I. Two vols., uniform with the Sermons. With Steel Portrait.  
Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

II. Library Edition, in Demy 8vo, with Portrait. 12s.

III. A Popular Edition, in 1 vol. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Sermons. Four Series. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

The Human Race, and other Sermons. Preached at Cheltenham,  
Oxford, and Brighton. New and Cheaper Edition. Small  
crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Notes on Genesis. New and Cheaper Edition. Small crown 8vo,  
3s. 6d.

Expository Lectures on St. Paul's Epistles to the  
Corinthians. A New Edition. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

Lectures and Addresses, with other Literary Remains. A New  
Edition. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

An Analysis of Tennyson's "In Memoriam." (Dedicated  
by Permission to the Poet-Laureate.) Fcap. 8vo, 2s.

The Education of the Human Race. Translated from the  
German of GOTTHOLD EPHRAIM LESSING. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

The above Works can also be had, bound in half morocco.

\* \* A Portrait of the late Rev. F. W. Robertson, mounted for framing,  
can be had, 2s. 6d.

ROMANES, G. J.—Mental Evolution in Animals. With a  
Posthumous Essay on Instinct by CHARLES DARWIN, F.R.S.  
Demy 8vo, 12s.

Rosmini's Origin of Ideas. Translated from the Fifth Italian  
Edition of the *Nuovo Saggio Sull' origine delle idee*. 3 vols.  
Demy 8vo, cloth, 16s. each.

Rosmini's Psychology. 3 vols. Demy 8vo. [Vols. I. and II. now  
ready, 16s. each.]

Rosmini's Philosophical System. Translated, with a Sketch of  
the Author's Life, Bibliography, Introduction, and Notes by  
THOMAS DAVIDSON. Demy 8vo, 16s.

RULE, Martin, M.A.—The Life and Times of St. Anselm,  
Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of the  
Britains. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 32s.

- SAMUEL, Sydney M.*—**Jewish Life in the East.** Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- SARTORIUS, Ernestine.*—**Three Months in the Soudan.** With 11 Full-page Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 14s.
- SAYCE, Rev. Archibald Henry.*—**Introduction to the Science of Language.** 2 vols. Second Edition. Large post 8vo, 21s.
- SCOONES, W. Baptiste.*—**Four Centuries of English Letters: A Selection of 350 Letters by 150 Writers, from the Period of the Paston Letters to the Present Time.** Third Edition. Large crown 8vo, 6s.
- SÉE, PROF. GERMAIN.*—**Bacillary Phthisis of the Lungs.** Translated and edited for English Practitioners by WILLIAM HENRY WEDDELL, M.R.C.S. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.
- SHILLITO, Rev. Joseph.*—**Womanhood: its Duties, Temptations, and Privileges.** A Book for Young Women. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- SIDNEY, Algernon.*—**A Review.** By GERTRUDE M. IRELAND BLACKBURN. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Sister Augustine, Superior of the Sisters of Charity at the St. Johannis Hospital at Bonn. Authorised Translation by HANS THARAU, from the German "Memorials of AMALIE VON LASAULX." Cheap Edition. Large crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.
- SKINNER, James.*—**A Memoir.** By the Author of "Charles Lowder." With a Preface by the Rev. Canon CARTER, and Portrait. Large crown, 7s. 6d.
- \* \* \* Also a cheap Edition. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- SMITH, Edward, M.D., LL.B., F.R.S.*—**Tubercular Consumption in its Early and Remediable Stages.** Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- SMITH, Sir W. Cusack, Bart.*—**Our War Ships.** A Naval Essay. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- Spanish Mystics.** By the Editor of "Many Voices." Crown 8vo, 5s.
- Specimens of English Prose Style from Malory to Macaulay.** Selected and Annotated, with an Introductory Essay, by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Large crown 8vo, printed on hand-made paper, parchment antique or cloth, 12s.; vellum, 15s.
- SPEDDING, James.*—**Reviews and Discussions, Literary, Political, and Historical not relating to Bacon.** Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d.
- Evenings with a Reviewer; or, Macaulay and Bacon.** With a Prefatory Notice by G. S. VENABLES, Q.C. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 18s.
- STAPPER, Paul.*—**Shakespeare and Classical Antiquity: Greek and Latin Antiquity as presented in Shakespeare's Plays.** Translated by EMILY J. CAREY. Large post 8vo, 12s.

- STATHAM, F. Reginald.*—**Free Thought and Truth Thought.**  
A Contribution to an Existing Argument. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- STEVENSON, Rev. W. F.*—**Hymns for the Church and Home.**  
Selected and Edited by the Rev. W. FLEMING STEVENSON.  
The Hymn Book consists of Three Parts:—I. For Public Worship.—II. For Family and Private Worship.—III. For Children. SMALL EDITION. Cloth limp, 10d.; cloth boards, 1s. LARGE TYPE EDITION. Cloth limp, 1s. 3d.; cloth boards, 1s. 6d.
- Stray Papers on Education, and Scenes from School Life.** By B. H.  
Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- STREATFEILD, Rev. G. S., M.A.*—**Lincolnshire and the Danes.**  
Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- STRECKER-WISLICENUS.*—**Organic Chemistry.** Translated and Edited, with Extensive Additions, by W. R. HODGKINSON, Ph.D., and A. J. GREENAWAY, F.I.C. Second and cheaper Edition. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d.
- Suakin, 1885;** being a Sketch of the Campaign of this year. By an Officer who was there. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- SULLY, James, M.A.*—**Pessimism: a History and a Criticism.**  
Second Edition. Demy 8vo, 14s.
- Sunshine and Sea.** A Yachting Visit to the Channel Islands and Coast of Brittany. With Frontispiece from a Photograph and 24 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- SWEDENBORG, Eman.*—**De Cultu et Amore Dei ubi Agitur de Telluris ortu, Paradiso et Vivario, tum de Primogeniti Seu Adami Nativitate Infantia, et Amore.**  
Crown 8vo, 6s.  
On the Worship and Love of God. Treating of the Birth of the Earth, Paradise, and the Abode of Living Creatures. Translated from the original Latin. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- TACITUS.*—**The Agricola.** A Translation. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- TAYLOR, Rev. Isaac.*—**The Alphabet.** An Account of the Origin and Development of Letters. With numerous Tables and Facsimiles. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 36s.
- TAYLOR, Jeremy.*—**The Marriage Ring.** With Preface, Notes, and Appendices. Edited by FRANCIS BURDETT MONEY COUTTS. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- TAYLOR, Sedley.*—**Profit Sharing between Capital and Labour.** To which is added a Memorandum on the Industrial Partnership at the Whitwood Collieries, by ARCHIBALD and HENRY BRIGGS, with remarks by SEDLEY TAYLOR. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- "They Might Have Been Together Till the Last."** An Essay on Marriage, and the position of Women in England. Small crown 8vo, 2s.

**Thirty Thousand Thoughts.** Edited by the Rev. CANON SPENCE, Rev. J. S. EXELL, and Rev. CHARLES NEIL. 6 vols. Super royal 8vo.

[Vols. I.-IV. now ready, 16s. each.

**THOM, J. Hamilton.**—*Laws of Life after the Mind of Christ.* Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**TIPPLE, Rev. S. A.**—*Sunday Mornings at Norwood.* Prayers and Sermons. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**TODHUNTER, Dr. J.**—*A Study of Shelley.* Crown 8vo, 7s.

**TOLSTOI, Count Leo.**—*Christ's Christianity.* Translated from the Russian. Large Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**TRANT, William.**—*Trade Unions: Their Origin, Objects, and Efficacy.* Small crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.; paper covers, 1s.

**TREMENHEERE, Hugh Seymour, C.B.**—*A Manual of the Principles of Government*, as set forth by the Authorities of Ancient and Modern Times. New and Enlarged Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. Cheap Edition, limp cloth, 1s.

**TUKE, Daniel Hack, M.D., F.R.C.P.**—*Chapters in the History of the Insane in the British Isles.* With Four Illustrations. Large crown 8vo, 12s.

**TWINING, Louisa.**—*Workhouse Visiting and Management during Twenty-Five Years.* Small crown 8vo, 2s.

**TYLER, J.**—*The Mystery of Being: or, What Do We Know?* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**VAUGHAN, H. Halford.**—*New Readings and Renderings of Shakespeare's Tragedies.* Vols. I. and II. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. each.

**VILLARI, Professor.**—*Niccolò Machiavelli and his Times.* Translated by LINDA VILLARI. 4 vols. Large post 8vo, 48s.

**VILLIERS, The Right Hon. C. P.**—*Free Trade Speeches of.* With Political Memoir. Edited by a Member of the Cobden Club. 2 vols. With Portrait. Demy 8vo, 25s.

\* \* People's Edition. 1 vol. Crown 8vo, limp cloth, 2s. 6d.

**VOGT, Lieut.-Col. Hermann.**—*The Egyptian War of 1882.* A translation. With Map and Plans. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

**VOLCKXSON, E. W. v.**—*Catechism of Elementary Modern Chemistry.* Small crown 8vo, 3s.

**VYNER, Lady Mary.**—*Every Day a Portion.* Adapted from the Bible and the Prayer Book, for the Private Devotion of those living in Widowhood. Collected and Edited by Lady Mary Vyner. Square crown 8vo, 5s.

**WALDSTEIN, Charles, Ph.D.**—*The Balance of Emotion and Intellect; an Introductory Essay to the Study of Philosophy.* Crown 8vo, 6s.

- WALLER, Rev. C. B.**—**The Apocalypse**, reviewed under the Light of the Doctrine of the Unfolding Ages, and the Restitution of All Things. Demy 8vo, 12s.
- The Bible Record of Creation** viewed in its Letter and Spirit. Two Sermons preached at St. Paul's Church, Woodford Bridge. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- WALPOLE, Chas. George.**—**A Short History of Ireland from the Earliest Times to the Union with Great Britain.** With 5 Maps and Appendices. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- WARD, William George, Ph.D.**—**Essays on the Philosophy of Theism.** Edited, with an Introduction, by WILFRID WARD. 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 21s.
- WARD, Wilfrid.**—**The Wish to Believe.** A Discussion Concerning the Temper of Mind in which a reasonable Man should undertake Religious Inquiry. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- WARTER, J. W.**—**An Old Shropshire Oak.** 2 vols. Demy 8vo, 28s.
- WEDDERBURN, Sir David, Bart., M.P.**—**Life of.** Compiled from his Journals and Writings by his sister, Mrs. E. H. PERCIVAL. With etched Portrait, and facsimiles of Pencil Sketches. Demy 8vo, 14s.
- WEDMORE, Frederick.**—**The Masters of Genre Painting.** With Sixteen Illustrations. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- What to Do and How to Do It.** A Manual of the Law affecting the Housing and Sanitary Condition of Londoners, with special Reference to the Dwellings of the Poor. Issued by the Sanitary Laws Enforcement Society. Demy 8vo, 1s.
- WHITE, R. E.**—**Recollections of Woolwich during the Crimean War and Indian Mutiny, and of the Ordnance and War Departments ; together with complete Lists of Past and Present Officials of the Royal Arsenal, etc.** Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- WHITNEY, Prof. William Dwight.**—**Essentials of English Grammar,** for the Use of Schools. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- WHITWORTH, George Clifford.**—**An Anglo-Indian Dictionary :** a Glossary of Indian Terms used in English, and of such English or other Non-Indian Terms as have obtained special meanings in India. Demy 8vo, cloth, 12s.
- WILLIAMS, Rowland, D.D.**—**Psalms, Litanies, Counsels, and Collects for Devout Persons.** Edited by his Widow. New and Popular Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- Stray Thoughts from the Note Books of the late Rowland Williams, D.D.** Edited by his Widow. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- WILSON, Lieut.-Col. C. T.**—**The Duke of Berwick, Marshal of France, 1702-1734.** Demy 8vo, 15s.

- WILSON, Mrs. R. F.*—**The Christian Brothers.** Their Origin and Work. With a Sketch of the Life of their Founder, the Ven. JEAN BAPTISTE, de la Salle. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- WOLTMANN, Dr. Alfred, and WOERMANN, Dr. Karl.*—**History of Painting.** With numerous Illustrations. Vol. I. Painting in Antiquity and the Middle Ages. Medium 8vo, 28s., bevelled boards, gilt leaves, 30s. Vol. II. The Painting of the Renaissance.
- YOUMANS, Eliza A.*—**First Book of Botany.** Designed to Cultivate the Observing Powers of Children. With 300 Engravings. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- YOUMANS, Edward L., M.D.*—**A Class Book of Chemistry,** on the Basis of the New System. With 200 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC SERIES.

- I. **Forms of Water:** a Familiar Exposition of the Origin and Phenomena of Glaciers. By J. Tyndall, LL.D., F.R.S. With 25 Illustrations. Eighth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- II. **Physics and Politics;** or, Thoughts on the Application of the Principles of "Natural Selection" and "Inheritance" to Political Society. By Walter Bagehot. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 4s.
- III. **Foods.** By Edward Smith, M.D., LL.B., F.R.S. With numerous Illustrations. Eighth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- IV. **Mind and Body:** the Theories of their Relation. By Alexander Bain, LL.D. With Four Illustrations. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 4s.
- V. **The Study of Sociology.** By Herbert Spencer. Eleventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- VI. **On the Conservation of Energy.** By Balfour Stewart, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S. With 14 Illustrations. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- VII. **Animal Locomotion;** or Walking, Swimming, and Flying. By J. B. Pettigrew, M.D., F.R.S., etc. With 130 Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- VIII. **Responsibility in Mental Disease.** By Henry Maudsley, M.D. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- IX. **The New Chemistry.** By Professor J. P. Cooke. With 31 Illustrations. Eighth Edition, remodelled and enlarged. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- X. **The Science of Law.** By Professor Sheldon Amos. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

- 
- XI. **Animal Mechanism** : a Treatise on Terrestrial and Aerial Locomotion. By Professor E. J. Marey. With 117 Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XII. **The Doctrine of Descent and Darwinism**. By Professor Oscar Schmidt. With 26 Illustrations. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XIII. **The History of the Conflict between Religion and Science**. By J. W. Draper, M.D., LL.D. Nineteenth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XIV. **Fungi** : their Nature, Influences, Uses, etc. By M. C. Cooke, M.D., LL.D. Edited by the Rev. M. J. Berkeley, M.A., F.L.S. With numerous Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XV. **The Chemical Effects of Light and Photography**. By Dr. Hermann Vogel. With 100 Illustrations. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XVI. **The Life and Growth of Language**. By Professor William Dwight Whitney. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XVII. **Money and the Mechanism of Exchange**. By W. Stanley Jevons, M.A., F.R.S. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XVIII. **The Nature of Light**. With a General Account of Physical Optics. By Dr. Eugene Lommel. With 188 Illustrations and a Table of Spectra in Chromo-lithography. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XIX. **Animal Parasites and Messmates**. By P. J. Van Beneden. With 83 Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XX. **Fermentation**. By Professor Schützenberger. With 28 Illustrations. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXI. **The Five Senses of Man**. By Professor Bernstein. With 91 Illustrations. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXII. **The Theory of Sound in its Relation to Music**. By Professor Pietro Blaserna. With numerous Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXIII. **Studies in Spectrum Analysis**. By J. Norman Lockyer, F.R.S. With six photographic Illustrations of Spectra, and numerous engravings on Wood. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d.
- XXIV. **A History of the Growth of the Steam Engine**. By Professor R. H. Thurston. With numerous Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d.
- XXV. **Education as a Science**. By Alexander Bain, LL.D. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXVI. **The Human Species**. By Professor A. de Quatrefages. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.



- XXVII. **Modern Chromatics.** With Applications to Art and Industry. By Ogden N. Rood. With 130 original Illustrations. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXVIII. **The Crayfish :** an Introduction to the Study of Zoology. By Professor T. H. Huxley. With 82 Illustrations. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXIX. **The Brain as an Organ of Mind.** By H. Charlton Bastian, M.D. With numerous Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXX. **The Atomic Theory.** By Prof. Wurtz. Translated by G. Cleminshaw, F.C.S. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXI. **The Natural Conditions of Existence as they affect Animal Life.** By Karl Semper. With 2 Maps and 106 Woodcuts. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXII. **General Physiology of Muscles and Nerves.** By Prof. J. Rosenthal. Third Edition. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXIII. **Sight :** an Exposition of the Principles of Monocular and Binocular Vision. By Joseph le Conte, LL.D. Second Edition. With 132 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXIV. **Illusions :** a Psychological Study. By James Sully. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXV. **Volcanoes : what they are and what they teach.** By Professor J. W. Judd, F.R.S. With 92 Illustrations on Wood. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXVI. **Suicide :** an Essay on Comparative Moral Statistics. By Prof. H. Morselli. Second Edition. With Diagrams. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXVII. **The Brain and its Functions.** By J. Luys. With Illustrations. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXVIII. **Myth and Science :** an Essay. By Tito Vignoli. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XXXIX. **The Sun.** By Professor Young. With Illustrations. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XL. **Ants, Bees, and Wasps :** a Record of Observations on the Habits of the Social Hymenoptera. By Sir John Lubbock, Bart., M.P. With 5 Chromo-lithographic Illustrations. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLI. **Animal Intelligence.** By G. J. Romanes, LL.D., F.R.S. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLII. **The Concepts and Theories of Modern Physics.** By J. B. Stallo. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

- XLIII. **Diseases of the Memory**; An Essay in the Positive Psychology. By Prof. Th. Ribot. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLIV. **Man before Metals**. By N. Joly, with 148 Illustrations. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLV. **The Science of Politics**. By Prof. Sheldon Amos. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLVI. **Elementary Meteorology**. By Robert H. Scott. Third Edition. With Numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLVII. **The Organs of Speech and their Application in the Formation of Articulate Sounds**. By Georg Hermann Von Meyer. With 47 Woodcuts. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLVIII. **Fallacies**. A View of Logic from the Practical Side. By Alfred Sidgwick. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- XLIX. **Origin of Cultivated Plants**. By Alphonse de Candolle. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- L. **Jelly-Fish, Star-Fish, and Sea-Urchins**. Being a Research on Primitive Nervous Systems. By G. J. Romanes. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- LI. **The Common Sense of the Exact Sciences**. By the late William Kingdon Clifford. Second Edition. With 100 Figures. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- LII. **Physical Expression: Its Modes and Principles**. By Francis Warner, M.D., F.R.C.P. With 50 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- LIII. **Anthropoid Apes**. By Robert Hartmann. With 63 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- LIV. **The Mammalia in their Relation to Primeval Times**. By Oscar Schmidt. With 51 Woodcuts. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- LV. **Comparative Literature**. By H. Macaulay Posnett, LL.D. Crown 8vo, 5s.

---

### MILITARY WORKS.

- BARRINGTON, Capt. J. T.*—England on the Defensive; or, the Problem of Invasion Critically Examined. Large crown 8vo, with Map, 7s. 6d.
- BRACKENBURY, Col. C. B., R.A.*—Military Handbooks for Regimental Officers.
- I. **Military Sketching and Reconnaissance**. By Col. F. J. Hutchison and Major H. G. MacGregor. Fourth Edition. With 15 Plates. Small crown 8vo, 4s.
  - II. **The Elements of Modern Tactics Practically applied to English Formations**. By Lieut.-Col. Wilkinson Shaw. Fifth Edition. With 25 Plates and Maps. Small crown 8vo, 9s.

**Military Handbooks—continued.**

- III. **Field Artillery.** Its Equipment, Organization and Tactics. By Major Sisson C. Pratt, R.A. With 12 Plates. Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 6s.
- IV. **The Elements of Military Administration.** First Part: Permanent System of Administration. By Major J. W. Buxton. Small crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- V. **Military Law: Its Procedure and Practice.** By Major Sisson C. Pratt, R.A. Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.
- VI. **Cavalry in Modern War.** By Col. F. Chenevix Trench. Small crown 8vo, 6s.
- VII. **Field Works.** Their Technical Construction and Tactical Application. By the Editor, Col. C. B. Brackenbury, R.A. Small crown 8vo.
- BROOKE, Major, C. K.*—A System of Field Training. Small crown 8vo, cloth limp, 2s.
- CLERY, C., Lieut.-Col.*—Minor Tactics. With 26 Maps and Plans. Seventh Edition, Revised. Crown 8vo, 9s.
- COLVILLE, Lieut.-Col. C. F.*—Military Tribunals. Sewed, 2s. 6d.
- CRAUFURD, Capt. H. J.*—Suggestions for the Military Training of a Company of Infantry. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- HAMILTON, Capt. Ian, A.D.C.*—The Fighting of the Future. 1s.
- HARRISON, Col. R.*—The Officer's Memorandum Book for Peace and War. Fourth Edition, Revised throughout. Oblong 32mo, red basil, with pencil, 3s. 6d.
- Notes on Cavalry Tactics, Organisation, etc.** By a Cavalry Officer. With Diagrams. Demy 8vo, 12s.
- PARR, Capt. H. Hallam, C.M.G.*—The Dress, Horses, and Equipment of Infantry and Staff Officers. Crown 8vo, 1s.
- SCHAW, Col. H.*—The Defence and Attack of Positions and Localities. Third Edition, Revised and Corrected. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- WILKINSON, H. Spenser, Capt. 20th Lancashire R.V.*—Citizen Soldiers. Essays towards the Improvement of the Volunteer Force. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**POETRY.**

- ADAM OF ST. VICTOR.*—The Liturgical Poetry of Adam of St. Victor. From the text of GAUTIER. With Translations into English in the Original Metres, and Short Explanatory Notes, by DIGBY S. WRANGHAM, M.A. 3 vols. Crown 8vo, printed on hand-made paper, boards, 21s.

- AUCHMUTY, A. C.*—Poems of English Heroism : From Brunanburh to Lucknow ; from Athelstan to Albert. Small crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- BARNES, William.*—Poems of Rural Life, in the Dorset Dialect. New Edition, complete in one vol. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.
- BAYNES, Rev. Canon H. R.*—Home Songs for Quiet Hours. Fourth and Cheaper Edition. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.
- BERANGER.*—A Selection from his Songs. Translated by W. TOYNBEE. Small crown, 8vo.
- Bertha* : a Story of Love. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- BEVINGTON, L. S.*—Key Notes. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- BLUNT, Wilfrid Scawen.*—The Wind and the Whirlwind. Demy 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- The Love Sonnets of Proteus. Fourth Edition, 18mo. Cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.
- BOWEN, H. C., M.A.*—Simple English Poems. English Literature for Junior Classes. In Four Parts. Parts I., II., and III., 6d. each, and Part IV., 1s. Complete, 3s.
- BRYANT, W. C.*—Poems. Cheap Edition, with Frontispiece. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- CAILLARD, Emma Marie.*—Charlotte Corday, and other Poems. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- Calderon's Dramas* : the Wonder-Working Magician—Life is a Dream—the Purgatory of St. Patrick. Translated by DENIS FLORENCE MACCARTHY. Post 8vo, 10s.
- Camoens Lusiads.*—Portuguese Text, with Translation by J. J. AUBERTIN: Second Edition. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, 12s.
- CAMPBELL, Lewis.*—Sophocles. The Seven Plays in English Verse. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- CERVANTES.*—Journey to Parnassus. Spanish Text, with Translation into English Tercets, Preface, and Illustrative Notes, by JAMES Y. GIBSON. Crown 8vo, 12s.
- Numantia* : a Tragedy. Translated from the Spanish, with Introduction and Notes, by JAMES Y. GIBSON. Crown 8vo, printed on hand-made paper, 5s.
- Chronicles of Christopher Columbus.* A Poem in 12 Cantos. By M. D. C. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- CLARKE, Mary Cowden.*—Honey from the Weed. Verses. Crown 8vo, 7s.
- COXHEAD, Ethel.*—Birds and Babies. Imp. 16mo. With 33 Illustrations. Gilt, 2s. 6d.

*DENNIS, J.*—English Sonnets. Collected and Arranged by. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*DE VERE, Aubrey.*—Poetical Works.

I. THE SEARCH AFTER PROSERPINE, etc. 6s.

II. THE LEGENDS OF ST. PATRICK, etc. 6s.

III. ALEXANDER THE GREAT, etc. 6s.

The Foray of Queen Meave, and other Legends of Ireland's Heroic Age. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

Legends of the Saxon Saints. Small crown 8vo, 6s.

*DOBSON, Austin.*—Old World Idylls and other Verses. Fifth Edition. 18mo, gilt top, 6s.

At the Sign of the Lyre. Elzevir 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

*DOMET, Alfred.*—Ranolf and Amohia. A Dream of Two Lives. New Edition, Revised. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, 12s.

*Dorothy*: a Country Story in Elegiac Verse. With Preface. Demy 8vo, 5s.

*DOWDEN, Edward, LL.D.*—Shakspeare's Sonnets. With Introduction and Notes. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*Dulce Cor*: being the Poems of Ford Berêton. With Two Illustrations. Crown 8vo.

*DUTT, Toru.*—A Sheaf Gleaned in French Fields. New Edition. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

Ancient Ballads and Legends of Hindustan. With an Introductory Memoir by EDMUND GOSSE. Second Edition, 18mo. Cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

*EDWARDS, Miss Betham.*—Poems. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*EGAN, Maurice Francis.*—Songs and Sonnets; and Carmina, by CONDÉ BENOIST PALLÉN. Small crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

*ELDRYTH, Maud.*—Margaret, and other Poems. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

All Soul's Eve, "No God," and other Poems. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*ELLIOTT, Ebenezer, The Corn Law Rhymers.*—Poems. Edited by his son, the Rev. EDWIN ELLIOTT, of St. John's, Antigua. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, 18s.

English Verse. Edited by W. J. LINTON and R. H. STODDARD. 5 vols. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. each.

I. CHAUCER TO BURNS.

II. TRANSLATIONS.

III. LYRICS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

IV. DRAMATIC SCENES AND CHARACTERS.

V. BALLADS AND ROMANCES.

*ENIS.*—Gathered Leaves. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

- EVANS, Anne.*—Poems and Music. With Memorial Preface by ANN THACKERAY RITCHIE. Large crown 8vo, 7s.
- FERGUSON, Tom.*—Ballads and Dreams. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- FORSTER, the late William.*—Midas. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- GOODCHILD, John A.*—Somnia Medici. Two series. Small crown 8vo, 5s. each.
- GOSSE, Edmund W.*—New Poems. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
Firdausi in Exile, and other Poems. Elzevir 8vo, gilt top, 6s.
- GRINDROD, Charles.*—Plays from English History. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
The Stranger's Story, and his Poem, The Lament of Love: An Episode of the Malvern Hills. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- GURNEY, Rev. Alfred.*—The Vision of the Eucharist, and other Poems. Crown 8vo, 5s.  
A Christmas Faggot. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- HENRY, Daniel, Junr.*—Under a Fool's Cap. Songs. Crown 8vo, cloth, bevelled boards, 5s.
- HEYWOOD, J. C.*—Herodias, a Dramatic Poem. New Edition, Revised. Small crown 8vo, 5s.  
Antonius. A Dramatic Poem. New Edition, Revised. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- HICKEY, E. H.*—A Sculptor, and other Poems. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- HOLE, W. G.*—Procris, and other Poems. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- HONEYWOOD, Patty.*—Poems. Dedicated (by permission) to Lord Wolseley, G.C.B., etc. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- KEATS, John.*—Poetical Works. Edited by W. T. ARNOLD. Large crown 8vo, choicely printed on hand-made paper, with Portrait in *eau-forte*. Parchment or cloth, 12s.; vellum, 15s.
- KENNEDY, Captain A. W. M. Clark.*—Robert the Bruce. A Poem: Historical and Romantic. With Three Illustrations by James Faed, Jun. Printed on hand-made paper, parchment, bevelled boards, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.
- KING, Mrs. Hamilton.*—The Disciples. Seventh Edition, with Portrait and Notes. Small crown 8vo, 5s.  
A Book of Dreams. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- KNOX, The Hon. Mrs. O. N.*—Four Pictures from a Life, and other Poems. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- LANG, A.*—XXXII Ballades in Blue China. Elzevir 8vo, 5s.  
Rhymes à la Mode. With Frontispiece by E. A. Abbey. 18mo, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

- LAWSON, Right Hon. Mr. Justice.*—*Hymni Usitati Latine Redditi*: with other Verses. Small 8vo, parchment, 5s.
- Lessing's Nathan the Wise.* Translated by EUSTACE K. CORBETT. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Life Thoughts.* Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- Living English Poets MDCCCLXXXII.* With Frontispiece by Walter Crane. Second Edition. Large crown 8vo. Printed on hand-made paper. Parchment or cloth, 12s.; vellum, 15s.
- LOCKER, F.*—*London Lyrics.* Tenth Edition. With Portrait, 18mo. Cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.
- Love in Idleness.* A Volume of Poems. With an Etching by W. B. Scott. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- LUMSDEN, Lieut.-Col. H. W.*—*Beowulf*: an Old English Poem. Translated into Modern Rhymes. Second and Revised Edition. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- LYSAGHT, Sidney Royse.*—*A Modern Ideal.* A Dramatic Poem. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- MACGREGOR, Duncan.*—*Clouds and Sunlight.* Poems. Small crown 8vo, 5s.
- MAGNUSSON, Eiríkr, M.A., and PALMER, E. H., M.A.*—*Johan Ludvig Runeberg's Lyrical Songs, Idylls, and Epigrams.* Fcap. 8vo, 5s.
- MAKLOUD, Even.*—*Ballads of the Western Highlands and Islands of Scotland.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- MCNAUGHTON, J. H.*—*Onnalinda.* A Romance. Small crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- MEREDITH, Owen [The Earl of Lytton].*—*Lucile.* New Edition. With 32 Illustrations. 16mo, 3s. 6d. Cloth extra, gilt edges, 4s. 6d.
- MORRIS, Lewis.*—*Poetical Works of.* New and Cheaper Editions, with Portrait. Complete in 3 vols., 5s. each.  
 Vol. I. contains "Songs of Two Worlds." Eleventh Edition.  
 Vol. II. contains "The Epic of Hades." Nineteenth Edition.  
 Vol. III. contains "Gwen" and "The Ode of Life." Sixth Edition.
- The Epic of Hades.* With 16 Autotype Illustrations, after the Drawings of the late George R. Chapman. 4to, cloth extra, gilt leaves, 21s.
- The Epic of Hades.* Presentation Edition. 4to, cloth extra, gilt leaves, 10s. 6d.
- Songs Unsung.* Fourth Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 6s.
- The Lewis Morris Birthday Book.* Edited by S. S. COPEMAN, with Frontispiece after a Design by the late George R. Chapman. 32mo, cloth extra, gilt edges, 2s.; cloth limp, 1s. 6d.

*MORSHEAD, E. D. A.*—The House of Atreus. Being the Agamemnon, Libation-Bearers, and Furies of Æschylus. Translated into English Verse. Crown 8vo, 7s.

The Suppliant Maidens of Æschylus. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*MOZLEY, J. Richards.*—The Romance of Dennell. A Poem in Five Cantos. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*MULHOLLAND, Rosa.*—Vagrant Verses. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

*NOEL, The Hon. Roden.*—A Little Child's Monument. Third Edition. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

The House of Ravensburg. New Edition. Small crown 8vo, 6s.

The Red Flag, and other Poems. New Edition. Small crown 8vo, 6s.

*OBBARD, Constance Mary.*—Burley Bells. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*O'HAGAN, John.*—The Song of Roland. Translated into English Verse. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*PFEIFFER, Emily.*—The Rhyme of the Lady of the Rock, and How it Grew. Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Gerard's Monument, and other Poems. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Under the Aspens: Lyrical and Dramatic. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*PIATT, J. J.*—Idyls and Lyrics of the Ohio Valley. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*PIATT, Sarah M. B.*—A Voyage to the Fortunate Isles, and other Poems. 1 vol. Small crown 8vo, gilt top, 5s.

Rare Poems of the 16th and 17th Centuries. Edited W. J. LINTON. Crown 8vo, 5s.

*RHOADES, James.*—The Georgics of Virgil. Translated into English Verse. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

Poems. Small crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

*ROBINSON, A. Mary F.*—A Handful of Honeysuckle. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

The Crowned Hippolytus. Translated from Euripides. With New Poems. Small crown 8vo, 5s.

*ROUS, Lieut.-Col.*—Conradin. Small crown 8vo, 2s.

*SCHILLER, Friedrich.*—Wallenstein. A Drama. Done in English Verse, by J. A. W. HUNTER, M.A. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.



Schiller's *Mary Stuart*. German Text, with English Translation on opposite page by LEEDHAM WHITE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

SCOTT, *E. J. L.*—The *Eclogues of Virgil*.—Translated into English Verse. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

SCOTT, *George F. E.*—*Theodora and other Poems*. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

SELKIRK, *J. B.*—*Poems*. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

Shakspeare's *Works*. The Avon Edition, 12 vols., cloth, 18s. ; and in box, 21s.

SHARP, *William*.—*Euphrenia: or, The Test of Love*. A Poem. Crown 8vo, 5s.

SHERBROOKE, *Viscount*.—*Poems of a Life*. Second Edition. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

SMITH, *J. W. Gilbert*.—*The Loves of Vandyck*. A Tale of Genoa. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

The Log o' the "Norseman." Small crown 8vo, 5s.

*Songs of Coming Day*. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Sophocles: The Seven Plays in English Verse. Translated by LEWIS CAMPBELL. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SPICER, *Henry*.—*Haska: a Drama in Three Acts* (as represented at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, March 10th, 1877). Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Uriel Acosta, in Three Acts. From the German of Gatzkow. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

SYMONDS, *John Addington*.—*Vagabunduli Libellus*. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Tares*. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

Tasso's *Jerusalem Delivered*. Translated by Sir JOHN KINGSTON JAMES, Bart. Two Volumes. Printed on hand-made paper, parchment, bevelled boards. Large crown 8vo, 21s.

TAYLOR, *Sir H.*—*Works*. Complete in Five Volumes. Crown 8vo, 30s.

Philip Van Artevelde. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

The Virgin Widow, etc. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

The Statesman. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

TAYLOR, *Augustus*.—*Poems*. Fcap. 8vo, 5s.

TAYLOR, *Margaret Scott*.—"Boys Together," and other Poems. Small crown 8vo, 6s.

*TODHUNTER, Dr. J.*—*Laurella, and other Poems.* Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d.

*Forest Songs.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*The True Tragedy of Rienzi : a Drama.* 3s. 6d.

*Alcestis : a Dramatic Poem.* Extra fcap. 8vo, 5s.

*TYLER, M. C.*—*Anne Boleyn.* A Tragedy in Six Acts. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*TYNAN, Katherine.*—*Louise de la Valliere, and other Poems.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*WEBSTER, Augusta.*—*In a Day : a Drama.* Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*Disguises : a Drama.* Small crown 8vo, 5s.

*Wet Days.* By a Farmer. Small crown 8vo, 6s.

*WOOD, Rev. F. H.*—*Echoes of the Night, and other Poems.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*Wordsworth Birthday Book, The.* Edited by ADELAIDE and VIOLET WORDSWORTH. 32mo, limp cloth, 1s. 6d. ; cloth extra, 2s.

*YOUNGMAN, Thomas George.*—*Poems.* Small crown 8vo, 5s.

*YOUNGS, Ella Sharpe.*—*Paphus, and other Poems.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*A Heart's Life, Sarpedon, and other Poems.* Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## WORKS OF FICTION IN ONE VOLUME.

*BANKS, Mrs. G. L.*—*God's Providence House.* New Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*Danish Parsonage.* By an Angler. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*HUNTER, Hay.*—*The Crime of Christmas Day.* A Tale of the Latin Quarter. By the Author of "My Ducats and my Daughter." 1s.

*HUNTER, Hay, and WHYTE, Walter.*—*My Ducats and My Daughter.* New and Cheaper Edition. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*INGELOW, Jean.*—*Off the Skelligs : a Novel.* With Frontispiece. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*KIELLAND, Alexander L.*—*Garman and Worse.* A Norwegian Novel. Authorized Translation, by W. W. Kettlewell. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*OLIVER, Pen.*—"All But." A Chronicle of Laxenford Life. With 20 Illustrations by the Author. Crown 8vo, 6s.

- MACDONALD, G.*—Donal Grant. A Novel. Second Edition. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Castle Warlock. A Novel. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Malcolm. With Portrait of the Author engraved on Steel. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- The Marquis of Lossie. Sixth Edition. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- St. George and St. Michael. Fourth Edition. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- MALET, Lucas.*—Colonel Enderby's Wife. A Novel. New and Cheaper Edition. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- PALGRAVE, W. Gifford.*—Hermann Agha : an Eastern Narrative. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- SHAW, Flora L.*—Castle Blair ; a Story of Youthful Days. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- STRETTON, Hesba.*—Through a Needle's Eye : a Story. New and Cheaper Edition, with Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- TAYLOR, Col. Meadows, C.S.I., M.R.I.A.*—Seeta : a Novel. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Tippoo Sultaun : a Tale of the Mysore War. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Ralph Darnell. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- A Noble Queen. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- The Confessions of a Thug. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Tara : a Mahratta Tale. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- Within Sound of the Sea. With Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 6s.

---

### BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

- Brave Men's Footsteps. A Book of Example and Anecdote for Young People. By the Editor of "Men who have Risen." With 4 Illustrations by C. Doyle. Eighth Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- COXHEAD, Ethel.*—Birds and Babies. Imp. 16mo. With 33 Illustrations. Cloth gilt, 2s. 6d.
- DAVIES, G. Christopher.*—Rambles and Adventures of our School Field Club. With 4 Illustrations. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

- EDMONDS, Herbert.**—**Well Spent Lives :** a Series of Modern Biographies. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- EVANS, Mark.**—**The Story of our Father's Love,** told to Children. Sixth and Cheaper Edition of Theology for Children. With 4 Illustrations. Fcap. 8vo, 1s. 6d.
- JOHNSON, Virginia W.**—**The Catskill Fairies.** Illustrated by Alfred Fredericks. 5s.
- MAC KENNA, S. J.**—**Plucky Fellows.** A Book for Boys. With 6 Illustrations. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- REANEY, Mrs. G. S.**—**Waking and Working ;** or, From Girlhood to Womanhood. New and Cheaper Edition. With a Frontispiece. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- Blessing and Blessed :** a Sketch of Girl Life. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- Rose Gurney's Discovery.** A Story for Girls. Dedicated to their Mothers. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- English Girls :** Their Place and Power. With Preface by the Rev. R. W. Dale. Fourth Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.
- Just Anyone,** and other Stories. Three Illustrations. Royal 16mo, 1s. 6d.
- Sunbeam Willie,** and other Stories. Three Illustrations. Royal 16mo, 1s. 6d.
- Sunshine Jenny,** and other Stories. Three Illustrations. Royal 16mo, 1s. 6d.
- STOCKTON, Frank R.**—**A Jolly Fellowship.** With 20 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s.
- STORR, Francis, and TURNER, Hawes.**—**Canterbury Chimes ;** or, Chaucer Tales re-told to Children. With 6 Illustrations from the Ellesmere Manuscript. Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.
- STRETTON, Hesba.**—**David Lloyd's Last Will.** With 4 Illustrations. New Edition. Royal 16mo, 2s. 6d.
- Tales from Ariosto** re-told for Children. By a Lady. With 3 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.
- WHITAKER, Florence.**—**Christy's Inheritance.** A London Story Illustrated. Royal 16mo, 1s. 6d.







